THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR MARCH, 1807.

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LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS, BY

W. M'Dowall, Pemberton Row, Gough Square.

AND SOLD BY J. WHEBLE, 18, WARWICK SQUARE; C. CHAPPLE, 66, PALL MALL; J. BOOTH, DUKE STREET PORTLAND PLACE; JOHN HILTON, NEWMARKET; AND BY ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

ADDRESS TO OUR READERS.

ON COMPLETING THE TWENTY-NINTH VOLUME.

As in the course of the present half year we have found ourselves laid under various new obligations to a respectable and increasing number of Subscribers, and as it would be ungenerous to return professions only in exchange for realities, we wish merely to bind ourselves to what we have previously promised upon similar occasions; and of course to direct all our future endeavours to perpetuate that attention, preference, and partiality, which we have so long enjoyed from our Readers in particular, and from the Public in general, not less liberal than discerning.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE humorous communications from a Correspondent who signs DISHER, Trigger Hall, are received, and shall enrich the Feast of Wit and Excentricities in our next. We shall be happy at all times to hear from Trigger Hall.

SEVERAL Poetical Pieces are only in arrear for want of room, and a press of temporary matter.

WE are promised some account of the Life of Sawrey Gilpin, Esq. Royal Academician, lately deceased. Whatever Communications we receive relative to this celebrated Painter of Horses, &c. shall be carefully attended to.

SOME apology is necessary to be made, (not for the Artists who engraved the two Plates for the last month's Magazine,) but for the infamous working of the Journeyman Copper-plate Printer.——The Plates were executed in a delicate masterly style by the Engravers, but ruined in beauty and effect in the working off; in proof of which, after the whole impression for the month's publication had been printed in the shameful manner described, an additional quantity of the Plates was ordered; and being put into the hands of an honest Journeyman, these last impressions came forth with all the pristine excellence and brilliancy of the engravings, and which shewed that it was scarcely possible for a Copper-plate Printer, if ever so drunken and slovenly, to have put out of hand the first impressions in the scandalous state in which they went before the Public.

Gentlemen disposed to favour the Publisher of this Magazine with Original Paintings of Sporting Subjects, are assured that the utmost care shall be taken of them, and of their being safely returned. The Engravings thus taken, will be executed by the most approved Artists, and in the first style of excellence.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR MARCH, 1807.

THE LABOURS OF HERCULES.

Frontispiece to 29th Vol.

AMONG the Labours of Hercules, as set forth in the Pantheon, is one called his third labour; by which he was ordered to bring alive and unhurt into the presence of Eurystheus, a stag famous for its incredible swiftness, his golden horns, and brazen feet. This celebrated animal frequented the neighbourhood of Anoe, and Hercules was employed for a whole year in continually pursuing it; when at last he caught it in a trap, or when tired; or, according to others, by slightly wounding it and lessening its swiftness. The fabulous story goes on to say, that Diana reprimanded him for molesting an animal sacred to her.—The Goddess is however appeased, and the beast, which had been taken from Hercules, was restored.

DOVERIDGE COURSING.

The last Meeting on the Hon. Sir Rich. Cavendish's Ground.

IT having been inserted in some of the London newspapers, that Mr Cave Browne's celebrated greyhound Rocket, had been most decidedly beaten by Mr Princep's dog Lingo, we have been favoured with the following authentic particulars of that match, for the information of the Sporting World.

"Rocket and Lingo were matched to run at Doveridge the last meeting but one; unfortunately a *bad* hare was found, which was killed in running 150 yards, when several people exclaimed Rocket was beaten; and although no Judge could be heard to say that the course was at all decisive, and a third greyhound was loose at the time the hare was killed, the Public were told that Rocket was decidedly beaten. However, Mr. Princep's triumph was of very short duration; a coursing day was proclaimed at Fisherwick Park, when Mr. Princep's dog Lingo, (now the champion of the world) and Mr. Gresley's white dog streamer, were matched to run. Bets run high on the renouned Lingo; however, he was clearly and most decidedly beaten by Mr. Gresley's dog. The company present were not a little surprised at this event; but every one was perfectly satisfied with the decision.

"Mr. Gresley now (of course) believed he was in possession of the best greyhound in England, and brought him last week to Doveridge, when Mr. Cave Browne challenged him for any sum with his *decidedly beaten* dog Rocket. The dogs were matched to run, and bets

were three to one on Streamer.—Fortunately a *good* hare was found, when the ever-celebrated Rocket was proclaimed by the Judge, and by all, victorious. Mr. Gresley, however, was not quite satisfied, and they were matched a second time. The hare was started, and the speed and stoutness of Rocket over his antagonist was most truly decisive; and Mr. Gresley very handsomely acknowledged that his dog was most clearly beaten, and immediately came up and paid his money in the field. "This is the true statement of every course."

WARWICK RACE COURSE.

THE following Matches, which have been long pending, were this month decided over the Race-course at Warwick:

TUESDAY, March 10.——Mr. Oakley's ch. h. by Soldier, 12st, (rode by Mr. Douglas) beat Mr. Pelham's b. h by Volunteer, 11st, (rode by Mr. Hawkes) four miles, 200gs.

Even betting, and 6 to 5 on the chesnut horse. A well contested race, and won by half a length.

THURSDAY, March 12.——Mr. Walford's ch. h. by Glaucus, 11st 4lb, (rode by Mr. Hawkes) beat Mr. Oakley's ch. h. by Soldier, 10st 4lb, (rode by Mr. Douglas) four miles, 100gs.

At starting, 4 to 1 on Glaucus; and in running the last mile, even betting between the two. A very fine race. Mr. Oakley's horse made play, and the race was run within nine minutes. It was hard contested, and won by only half a neck.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL's

THE following betting for the Derby and Oaks' Stakes at Epsom, took place at the Betting-room, at Tattersall's, on Thursday the 12th of March:

Derby.—Thursday, May 14.

6 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's ch. c. by Gohanna, out of a sister to Nitre's dam.

7 to 1 agst Lord Foley's Chaise-and-One, by Whiskey, out of Little Peter's dam.

7 to 1 agst Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Sir Solomon, out of Lignum Vitæ's dam.

8 to 1 agst Mr. Durand's b. c. Corsican, by Guildford, out of Ramschoondra.

12 to 1 agst Lord Egremont's b. c. brother to Hedley, by Gohanna, out of Catherine.

15 to 1 agst Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Job Thornbury, by John Bull, out of Esther.

15 to 1 agst Mr. Biggs's br. c. Rosario, by Ambrosio, out of Portia.

16 to 1 agst Gen. Gower's ch. c. Gladiator, by Buzzard, out of Champion's sister.

Oaks'.—Friday, May 15.

6 to 1 agst Lord Grosvenor's b. f. by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Popinjay's dam.

7 to 1 against Lord Grosvenor's b. f. Musidora, sister to Meteora.

8 to 1 agst Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's ch. f. sister to Castrel, by Buzzard.

12 to 1 agst Gen. Gower's br. f. Marcellina, by Worthy, out of Marcella.

WARWICKSHIRE

WARWICKSHIRE COCKING.

DURING the Races at Warwick two Mains of Cocks were fought, and won as under:

On Monday the 9th of March, and the two following days, a Main of Cocks was fought between the Gentlemen of Leicestershire, Burton, feeder; and the Gentlemen of Warwickshire, Twist, feeder; for five guineas a Battle, and fifty guineas the Main.

	Twist, M	B	*Burton,* M	B
Monday	6	2	3	3
Tuesday	5	4	5	1
Wednesday	8	4	2	1

THE Main of Cocks fought at the above Meeting, between Sir R. Leighton, Potter, feeder; and Mr. Fetherstone, Gilliver, feeder; was won by the latter by only one battle a head.

SPORTING IN AMERICA.

IN all probability we should have been long strangers to the modern state of America, notwithstanding the many different tours which have been lately published, had not Mr. Janson, late Counsellor at Law of the state of Rhode Island, and who, it appears, has been a resident there for fourteen years, favoured us with his observations on the genius, manners, and customs of the present inhabitants, in a quarto volume, under the attracting title of "The Stranger in America." In this popular work, illustrated with twelve beautiful engravings in colours, drawn under the direction of the author, we have, besides an appendix, thirty-five chapters, containing much information and entertainment, written in a style which evinces both truth and impartiality. Among those of information may be remarked the several accounts of mountains, lakes, markets, hospitals, courts, agriculture, punishments, treatment of slaves, &c. in the United States; and among the entertaining chapters, are the adventures of the author, various biography, accounts of the theatres and performers, eccentric advertisements, &c. In short, we make no doubt but that "The Stranger in America," will meet with such a hearty welcome in every library, that he will be no *stranger* in any part of his Majesty's united dominions. As specimens of the author's style, we shall conclude, then, our desultory observations, with one or two extracts from such parts of the work as more immediately correspond with the plan of our Magazine.

In Chapter XV. Mr. Janson informs us, that every year in November there are—

HORSE-RACES AT WASHINGTON.

"I happened," says he "to arrive just at this time on horseback at George Town, which is about two miles from the race-ground.—After an early dinner, served up sooner on the occasion, a great bustle was created by the preparations for the sport. It had been my intention to pass the remainder of the day at the far-famed city, but, stimulated by curiosity, I determined to mingle with the sporting group. Having paid for my dinner and the refreshment for my horse, I proceeded to the stable. I had delivered my beast to a yellow fellow, M'Laughlin, the landlord's head ostler. This name reminds

me

me of an anecdote of Macklin, the English theatrical Nestor. It is said, that his proper name was M'Laughlin, but, dissatisfied with the harsh pronunciation, he sunk the uncouth letters, and called himself Macklin. Be that as it may, I went for my horse to attend the race, and repeatedly urged my dingy ostler to bring him out. I waited long with great patience at the stable-door, and saw him lead out a number without discovering mine. I again remonstrated, and soon heard a message delivered to him, to saddle the horses of Mr. A. Mr. B. Mr. C. and so on.—He now appeared with the horses according to their recent order, leading them by their bridles. Previous to this, I had saddled my own horse, seeing the hurry of the time, yet I thought it a compliment due to me that the servant should lead him to me. I now spoke in a more angry tone, conceiving myself insulted by neglect. The Indian sourly replied, 'I must wait upon the gentlemen.' (that is, the sporting sharpers.)—'Then,' quoth I, 'a gentleman neglected in his proper turn, I find, must wait upon you.' I was provoked to knock the varlet to the ground. The horses which he led, startled at the sudden impulse, ran off, and before the ostler recovered from the effects of the blow, or the horses were caught, I led out my nag, and leisurely proceeded to the turf.

"Here I witnessed a scene perfectly novel. I have been at the races of Newmarket, Epsom, York, in short I have seen, for aught I know to the contrary, one hundred thousand pounds won and lost in a single day in England. On coming up to an inclosed ground, a quarter of a dollar was demanded for my admission. Rather than turn back, though no sportsman, I submitted. Four-wheeled carriages paid a dollar, and half that sum was exacted for the most miserable single-horse chaise. Though the day was raw, cold, and threatening to rain or snow, there were abundance of ladies, decorated as if for a ball. In this year, 1803, Congress was summoned very early by President Jefferson, upon the contemplated purchase of Louisiana, and to pass a bill in order to facilitate his election again as president. Many scores of American legislators, who are all allowed six dollars a day, besides their travelling expences, went on foot from the capital, above four English miles, to attend the sport. Nay, it is an indisputable fact, that the houses of Congress adjourned at a very early hour to indulge the members, for this purpose. It rained during the course, and thus the law-makers of the country were driven into the booths, and thereby compelled to eat and pay for what was there called a dinner; while their contemplated meal remained untouched at their respective boarding houses. Economy is the order of the day in the Jeffersonian administration of that country, and the members pretend to avail themselves of it even in their personal expences.

"I saw on the race-ground, as in other countries, people of every description, sharpers in abundance, and *grog*, the joy of Americans, in oceans. Well mounted, and a stranger, I was constantly pestered by these sharks; and, had I been ideot enough to have committed myself to them, I should soon have been stripped of all my travelling cash."

Speaking of the dismal swamps in the vicinity of Norfolk, in Virginia, our author mentions—

DEER

From Janson's Stranger in America

DEER HUNTING.

"I was induced to accompany Mr. Wm. Carter, of Edenton, in pursuit of the deer, into this swamp, a temerity which I had reason to repent before I regained the cleared ground. This gentleman was a great sportsman, and derived infinite satisfaction from toiling the whole day in pursuit of game. He had with him a couple of dogs, which started and ran the deer till they came within shot. The sportsmen are placed at certain breaks in the underwood, through one of which the deer will pass at full speed.—They sometimes bound past so suddenly, that a young sportsman is either startled, or cannot seize the moment to fire with effect. I was not put to the test, for we had started no game, when the morning lowered, and presently the wind and rain rendered farther pursuit impracticable. We had, however, penetrated far enough to alarm me greatly, and to puzzle my guide as to the direction to be taken, for the purpose of reaching the open country. My fears were greatly heightened by the knowledge of the following circumstance:—My companion loved his joke, but, like many other jesters, often carried it too far; having designedly led some of his acquaintance into the swamp, and, under pretence of following game in another direction, left them in the labyrinth, where they were actually obliged to pass such a night as that now approaching threatened to be. His doubts were so evident, that with some agitation I mentioned the trick he had once played his friends, and threatened him with vengeance if he dared to repeat it upon me. He assured me I was perfectly safe, but for some time appeared at a loss in which direction to proceed; and such was the effect produced on my mind, that I fancied every five minutes we had come to the spot we had just left, and even challenged trees by certain marks my eye had caught, charging Mr. Carter with having lost the way. I observed him walk round several large trees, surveying them with great attention. He would then climb one of them, and as the seaman from the main-top looks out for land, so he appeared to be looking for some known mark to guide his course.—My fears were increasing, and the tales I had heard of men perishing in the swamp, and of others being many days in extricating themselves, in which time they were nearly famished, drove me almost to a state of desperation. All this time my companion in silence was apparently employed in fixing upon our course; at length he called out that he had discovered it. He then pointed to a large tree, the bark of which, in the direction in which we stood, was incrusted with green moss. 'This,' said he, 'is the north side of the tree; I now know our course; I was in doubt only till I ascertained this point, and the trees we have lately passed did not fully convince me. On going round the tree, I found the other sides free from the mossy appearance. He observed that but few of them clearly shewed it in the swamp; but I have since observed the effect on all trees less exposed to the air, as well as upon old houses and walls. He said that he was rarely obliged to recur to this guide, as he never ventured into the swamp but when the day promised to be fair, as he could work his way by the sun. Few men will venture like Mr. Carter, but experience had made him regardless of being lost in this desert.

"I found

"I found in many parts of it good walking ground, the lofty trees being at some distance from each other, and the underwood by no means so thick as to impede our road; but after thus proceeding a few miles, the pursuit of game was impracticable. Sometimes we had to cross where it was knee deep, but my companion had in this case generally marked a place where we could pass over on a fallen tree. I had mounted one of these, of a monstrous size, and was proceeding heedlessly along, when I suddenly found myself sunk up to the middle in dust, the tree having become rotten, though it still retained its shape. This was a good joke for my friend, but a sad disaster for me, for I had great difficulty in getting out of the hole into which I had fallen."

Much more valuable matter might be here introduced to our readers, of a very interesting nature, but as it is not altogether sporting, we shall refer those who may be inclined to pursue it, to the work itself.

PROSECUTION UNDER THE GAME LAWS.

Lincoln Assizes, 1807.

VORLEY *v.* RUSHWORTH.

THIS was an action to recover penalties for offences against the statute prohibiting the using and keeping of sporting dogs and guns.

The defendant, the Rev. Charles Rushworth, a fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, in his defence, pleaded that he owed nothing, and that the penalties attached to the offences alleged, were the same as one John Lenton had formerly sued him for, and which the Court of King's Bench had allowed to be compounded.

The truth of the last allegation was what in this cause was at issue—whether the action brought by John Lenton was correct; or, as it was contended, fraudulent and covinous, and done to evade the penalties attached to a breach of the law?

Evidence was hereupon called to prove, that on the 11th and 13th of September, 1805, the defendant, being then on a visit to his brother, at Holbeach, used a dog and a gun for the destruction of game. For having so done, it appeared the plaintiff had brought an action against him in the Court of Exchequer, under the fictitious title of Fairclaim; but the Court determined that an action under a penal statute could not be maintained but under the real name of the plaintiff.

The writ in the plaintiff's action was issued on the 14th of September, and on the 17th a writ was taken out in the name of Robert Lenton, a menial servant of the defendant's brother, against the defendant; and upon the proceedings that were had in consequence, two five-pound penalties were awarded to Lenton.

Evidence was gone into to shew that Lenton was not the real plaintiff, and that his name was merely used by the defendant's brother, an attorney, as it had been in many other actions. This was clearly proved to the satisfaction of the Learned Judge; and the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for two penalties.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT, ECCENTRICITIES, &c.

THERE are now living, within one mile of Waterhead Mill, near Oldham, thirteen persons, whose ages amount to 1150. An assembly of these ancients was lately convened by a gentleman who resides in the vicinity of Newton Heath, in order to partake of a feast, at his expence, at the house of Mr. Samuel Lees, publican, at Waterhead Mill. The number that assembled amounted to nine persons; and, what was extraordinary, they were collected in the space of fifteen minutes. Their ages were as follow:—Two of 85, two of 78, one of 86, one of 84, one of 63, and another, a venerable matron, aged 86, who had been married four times, and was installed betwixt two of these fathers, one of whom paid his *humble addresses* to her; he proffered, and it is believed will lead her to the altar of Hymen a fifth time. In order to entertain and complete this group of antiquity, the fiddler, a "merry wight," whose jokes have often "set the table in a roar," was introduced, aged 82. After partaking of a plentiful feast, and the tankard circulating for some time freely round, the antique guests grew merry, and decrepitude, forgetting her wrinkles and her cares, tript featly on to measure sweet "on the light fantastic toe," while "God save the King" resounded to the entertainment of the master of the feast, who was himself perhaps as extraordinary as his guests, being above six feet four inches high, while on his fair portly chest, being seventeen or eighteen score weight, was plainly marked—"Begone dull Care."

THE following extraordinary circumstances happened at Shaw Chapel a few Sundays ago:—A gentleman, apparently a traveller, inquiring of a woman whom he accidentally saw, if she knew a person of *such a name*, calling him by his proper name.—"Humph! let me see! No," says she, "No, no; there is no such person here; and I believe, there never lived any one of that name in my recollection at this place." A neighbour, overhearing her, one perhaps who had not lived long at Shaw, and who did not know "*the names to find folks by*," replied—"Why, is not your husband called so?" "No, he is *never* called so," said the woman, "and still it runs in my head I have seen such a name somewhere.—We have on old bible that has his name in." The gentleman requested to see it. The bible was produced; when, lo! the written witness proved that the neighbour's assertion was right.—It proved indeed to be her "dear, her very good man."

WE copy the following curious notice from the Halifax Chronicle of December 19:—

"Notice.—These are to certify, that my wife Elizabeth, formerly the widow Wild, too wild to be steered by my compass, but one of her

her own making; and as she has the devil for her pilot, she has altered her course, and steered away from me, so that I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date. RICHARD JENKINS.

October 27, 1806.

POLITENESS of the Welsh Courtiers.—The Welsh made a law that none of the courtiers should give the Queen a *blow*, or *snatch* any thing *violently* out of her hands, on pain of forfeiting her Majesty's protection.

FANNING A FLIRT.

A LADY, whose beauty had gain'd her the praise
Of the heroes of war and the wearers of bays,
Ask'd a stranger this question—"Can you flirt a fan, Sir?
Excuse me, 'pon honour, I don't think you can, Sir."
The reply was plain no—but his wit on alert,
As he fann'd her, observ'd, that he could *fan a flirt*,

Kingsland. J. M.

DOMININDO.

IN Italy, when droughts prevail,
And pray'rs are scatter'd thick as hail,
By ev'ry good Venetian's daughter,
For Domínindo to send water;
Perchance, about that time doth fall,
Nearly enough to drown them all;
They then, in superstitious mood,
Say Domínindo is *too good*.

Thus, as a Venetian was mounting his horse,
He, too, pray'd for help, from this very same source;
When, taking a spring much too far and too wide,
He went o'er his mark to the very off side;
Then he swore, as he thought, his belief being such,
That Saint Domínindo had help'd him *too much*.

Kingsland. J. M.

THE apparently prevailing taste, among the *noble* Englishmen, for the aged and fat, seems to be no innovation, but rather imitation.—Mr. Park, the African traveller, tells us, that "among the Moors corpulence and beauty are nearly synonimous. A woman of even *moderate* pretensions to beauty, must be one who cannot walk without a slave under each arm to support her; and a *complete beauty* is a load for a camel. In consequence of this prevalent taste for unwieldiness, the Moorish ladies take great pains to acquire it in early life; and for this purpose, many young misses are compelled by their mothers to devour a great quantity of kouskous, and to drink a large bowl full of camel's milk every morning.—The misses' appetite is immaterial—Obedience is enforced by stripes."

ORIGINAL Anecdote of Garrick. When Packer, who lately died, was a young man, and engaged at Drury Lane Theatre, at a low salary, he was one day attending the rehearsal of a new play, at a time when Garrick was occupied on the stage in an interesting scene, and accidentally let fall his hat; a circumstance which much disconcerted the manager, who on such occasions considered the smallest interruption as a very great offence. At the end of the scene he strutted in great wrath up to the offender, and was proceeding to pronounce the dreadful sentence of dismissal from the theatre, when Packer, in humble guise, besought his attention for a moment.—"Indeed, Sir," said he, "I am not morally responsible for this act.—My nerves, Sir, my nerves could not withstand the electric shock of your wonderful delineation of this new part."—"Ha! what? ha!" said the *little great*

great man, lowering his tone—"Well, well, do take care in future." Ten shillings a week was added to Packer's salary, from that day!

EPITAPH ON A BARBER.

TO such as do instruction wait,
This tomb-stone is a *tête-à-tête;*
A *Barber* here lies low—poor *puff,*
Of *powder* now thou hast enough.
Reader, thine own condition see,
Soon thou, like him, shalt powder be;
Let not the thought thy feelings shock—
The *barber*'s gone—here lies the *block.*

J. H. D.

ANECDOTE.—When the present illustrious and philanthropic nobleman, Lord Cawdor, came to the possession of his extensive estates, he was very desirous to make some additional improvements to his elegant country seat at Stackpole-court, in Pembrokeshire, particularly in horticulture. To accomplish that purpose, an intelligent gardener, conversant in the most essential branches of his profession, was engaged. He arrived at Pembroke in the dusk of the evening, in the month of February, and put up at the Green Dragon, then kept by Mrs. Phillips, who is still living in Pembroke. As he was reposing himself in the parlour, and perusing a newspaper, after riding a journey of 200 miles, some persons suddenly rushed into the room, whose whispers and gestures made him suspect he had got among sharpers. One of them, whose name was Booth, a clerk in the Custom-house at Pembroke, remarkable for inquisitive impertinence, placed himself close by the stranger, and asked him several questions, which the other answered rather peevishly. They all took the stranger to be a rider for some mercantile house, and whispered Booth to find out what line he was in; he accordingly pursued his inquiries, and said to him—"Pray, Sir, what line is it you are in? though I partly know by these;" putting his hand on the stranger's corduroys. The latter indignantly started from his seat, and looking at Booth with a fastidious smile of contempt, said to him, "Sir, you and I are strangers to each other, and I suppose you would take it rude in me to ask you what is your particular line or profession. Booth immediately replied, with an air of importance, "I don't care who knows who I am, or what I am: I belong to the strongest house in the town," meaning the Custom-house. "Very well," replied the gardner, "then I presume you are the *goaler*, for certainly the *goal* ought to be the *strongest* house in the town." The repartee was so applicable, that all present burst into laughter, bestowed many compliments on the stranger, and poor Booth was nicknamed *The Goaler*, as long as he lived afterwards.

A SURVEYOR of taxes in Craven lately surcharged a *blind man* for *window duty;* but on an appeal before the commissioners, the surcharge was discharged, on account of the poor man being deprived of one of life's greatest blessings.

THE *learned* "Francis Moore, physician," in his "*Vox Stellarum*, or Loyal Almanack, for the Year of Human Redemption, 1807," has the following notable remark:—"April 26. Near this time the Turkish Emperor dies; or, it may be, hides his head; his people are tumultuous; if he can save his life let him; *I give him fair warning of it!*"

The following is copied from the superscription of a letter which was put into the post-office at Knutsford, a few days ago:—"For Charles Moores Wood Street lives below the puBlick ous on the same side in a entry and Fus Cotn-Pieces in that shop at Bottom of the street on the write and Manchester with speed and care I pray."

A very singular speculation was made by one of our enterprising commercial gentlemen lately. In one ship, he sent to our conquest in South America, no less than *ten thousand—Wedgewood's!—chamber utensils*, of cream colour pattern!—It would be a pity if such useful articles should not come safe *to hand!*

Naik Buns, the Great Snake.—A late traveller in the East Indies makes the following entry in his journal:—

July 19.—On my return I paid a visit to the great snake, worshipped by the mountainous rajahs, which they say is coeval with the world, which at his decease will be at an end. His habitation was the cavern at the foot of a rock, at the opening of which was a plain of 400 yards surrounded by a moat. I understood he generally came out once a week, against which time such as make religious vows carry kids or fowls, and picquet them on the plain. About nine in the morning his appearance was announced to me; I stood on the banks of the moat opposite the plain. He was unwieldy, thicker in proportion to his length than snakes usually are, and seemed of that species the Persians call Ajdha. There was a kid and some fowls picqueted for him. He took the kid in his mouth, and was some time squeezing his throat to force it down, while he threw about his tail with much activity. He then rolled along to the moat, where he drank and wallowed in the mud.—He returned to his cavern. Mr. Raby and I crossed the water in the afternoon, and supposed, from his print in the mud, his diameter to be upwards of two feet.

Marmontel, in his memoirs, gives the following anecdotes of a drunken poet of his day:—

"I had often dined with two poets whose genius was gaiety, and whose poetic fire never was so vivid as under the vine-arbour of a tavern. One of these, Galet, soon afterwards died of a dropsy; having been under the necessity of previously retiring to the Temple, which was then the asylum for insolvent debtors. Panard, the survivor, had in his manner a great deal of the simple and unacted nature of La Fontaine. No exterior ever announced less delicacy; yet it was inherent in his fancy and in his language. When I wanted some pretty verses in compiling the *Mercure* of the month, I used to go and see my friend Panard. "*Rummage in my wig-box*," he used to say; and in this box were his verses heaped together in confusion, and scrawled on dirty strips of paper.—Seeing almost all his manuscripts spotted with wine, I reproached him with it. "Oh! take those, take those!" cried he, "they have the seal of genius."

"After the death of his friend Galet, meeting him in my walks, I wished to express the part I took in his affliction. After complaining for some time in a natural and affecting manner, he melted into tears, and added—"You know that he died at the Temple. I went there

there to weep and lament over his tomb: but what a tomb! Ah, Sir! they have laid him under a *water-spout!* he, who since the age of reason, never tasted water!"

FEELING in Actors.——Much stress has always been laid on this passage in Horace, *de arte poetica, sive* dramaticâ;

> Si vis me flere, dolendum est'
> Primum ipsi sibi—

And it is supposed, that, in a highly-wrought scene of woe the actor suffers sensibly from the distress of that passion. The following anecdote contradicts the assertion.

Garrick roused the feelings more than any actor on record, and most probably suffered as much from their exertion. However, it is related by a medical gentleman of eminence, that on his once making the above remark to Tom King, the comedian, he received this reply:—" Pooh! he suffer from his feelings! Why, Sir, I was playing with him one night in Lear, when in the middle of a most passionate and afflicting part, and when the whole house was drowned in tears, he turned his head round to me, and putting his tongue in his cheek, whispered, " *Damme Tom, it'll do!*" So much for stage-feeling! In fine, an actor may make others feel, without feeling himself; as a whetstone can work up steel till it cuts, which the whetstone never does.

BON MOT.—A gentleman who was very morose and ill-natured at home in his family, was remarkably facetious and merry abroad, insomuch that he was more than ordinarily entertaining wherever he went, which occasioned a lady once at a merry meeting where he was, to say to one present who knew him well—" Surely if that gentleman is married, his wife must be completely happy, for he is quite the fiddle of the company here."—" True, Madam," replied the person she had spoken to, " but he always *hangs his fiddle up at the door* when he goes home."

THE reputed wife of a celebrated maniac formerly raised a *Tempest*, of no little notoriety, in the world of Doctor's Commons—She was then a dasher of the first rate, and had a sporting list of what she termed her favourite Horses!

MEDICAL CHALLENGE.

" I DEFY the whole world," cries a quack, " to produce
A med'cine like mine! for its wonderful use;
My patients can swear, and what more can be said?"
" Not by *them*," cried his friend—" for they're all of them *dead*."

A PUBLICAN in the country advertises, that a *great coat* was left at his house, and if not taken away, it will be sold to pay the expences of its *keep*.

COPY of a letter, written during the late Rebellion, by Sir —— ——, an Irish Member of Parliament, to his friend in London.

" MY DEAR SIR,

" Having now a little peace and quietness, I sit down to inform you of the dreadful bustle and confusion we are in from these blood-thirsty rebels; most of whom are, however, thank God, killed and dispersed.

" We are in a pretty mess; can get nothing to eat, nor any wine to drink except whiskey: and when we sit down to dinner, we are obliged to keep both hands armed. Whilst

I write

I write this letter I hold a sword in each hand and a pistol in the other. I concluded from the beginning that this would be the end of it, and I see I was right, for it is not half over yet. At present there are such goings on that every thing is at a stand.

I should have answered your letter a fortnight ago, but I only received it this morning. Indeed, hardly a mail arrives safe without being robbed; no longer ago than yesterday the coach with the mails from Dublin, was robbed near this town; the bags had been judiciously left behind for fear of accidents, and, by good luck, there was nobody in it but two outside passengers, who had nothing for the thieves to take.

Last Thursday notice was given that a gang of rebels were advancing hither under the French standard; but they had no colours, nor any drums except bagpipes. Immediately every man in the place, including women and boys, ran out to meet them. We soon found our force much too little, and they were far too near for us to think of retreating. Death was in every face—but too it we went, and by the time half our little party was killed, we began to be all alive.—Fortunately the rebels had no guns but pistols, cutlasses, and pikes; and, as we had plenty of muskets and ammunition we put them all to the sword. Not a soul of them escaped, except some that were drowned in an adjacent bog; and, in a very short time, there was nothing to be heard but silence.—Their uniforms were all of different colours, but mostly green. After the action we went to rummage a sort of camp they had left behind them; all we found was a few pikes without heads, a parcel of empty bottles full of water, and a bundle of blank French commissions filled up with Irishmen's names.

"Troops are now stationed every where round the country, which exactly squares with my ideas.

"I have only leisure to add, that I am, in great haste, your's truly,

*** ***

"P. S.—If you don't receive this in course, it must have miscarried; therefore, I beg you will immediately write to let me know."

A COURTIER playing at piquet was much teazed by a looker-on who was short-sighted, but had a very long nose, of course put his face very close to his cards when he made his observations. To get rid of so troublesome a guest, the courtier drew out his handkerchief, and applied it to the nose of his officious neighbour. "Ah, Sir," said he, "I beg your pardon, but I really took it for my own."

A COUNTRY gentleman having heard that the Russians had taken Moldavia, hastily repeated—"*Moll Davy!* I know her very well; why she must be an old woman by this time.

A BULL, not *Irish.*—At a meeting held at Edinburgh, to consider of the police of that city, a Scots newspaper very gravely informs us, "that the motion of Mr. G— was *carried* without a *vote.*

A SHOPKEEPER, in a neighbouring town, lately made known his desire for a wife by the following words printed upon a piece of paper, and exhibited in his shop window:—"Wanted an *industrious wife.*—Inquire within.

A*

An Irishman stating in company, that no man could obtain admission into a modern female boarding-school, excepting the relations of the ladies, but the dancing master, and the drill serjeant to learn them their exercise; a gentleman contradicted him, by saying he supposed a music master might. "Oh! no such thing," replied the son of Hibernia; "and for a very good reason—the *music masters* are all *women*."

A stupid apprentice in the town of Petersfield, actually made the following blunder.—He was very partial to horse-radish, and passing by a chemist's window, saw in a glass some hartshorn shavings. Deceived by their appearance, he ran home, and exclaimed—"Mistress, Mistress, there's Mr. Tincture, the apothecary, sells *horse-radish ready scraped*.

A blacksmith being taken before a magistrate for stealing a fowling-piece, the lock of which he was caught in the fact of unscrewing at a vice, was asked by the justice, if the vice he was using at the time was a fixed or a hand vice. The fellow, with real simplicity, replied—"Please your worship, *all my vices are fixed*." The magistrate immediately said—"Indeed, friend, from your conduct it really appears as if they were.

A few years ago, a Staffordshire boor, who having been but a short time in London, had never seen or heard of rasped bread in his life, happening at length to pass a baker's shop while a man was in the act of rasping a brick, he ran home with the utmost surprise, exclaiming—"Measter! Measter! what a wicked pleace this Lunnun is; if I ha'ant seen a mon filing a loaf!"

A country gentleman having asked a city wag what was the meaning of that common Latin phrase, *Ne sutor ultra crepidam?* was answered—"There are some Miles distance between a *Sheriff's box* and an *Opera box*."

I LOVE my friend, I love my lass,
I like to toast them in a glass,
But 'tis not this alone;
For temperance surpasses wealth,
And while I drink another's health,
I'll not destroy my own.

A young man, fresh from the grammar school, being on a visit to one of his comrades in the country, went with him a bird-catching. When the snares were prepared, and they were waiting for the arrival of their intended prey, the scholar perceived a flight of them at hand, and immediately hollowed out in Latin, *Adsunt*, that is "Here they come." The birds being scared away by this unseasonable address, his companion expostulated warmly with him on the occasion. "My good friend," replied the astonished scholar, "who could have thought these ignorant birds would have understood Latin?"

A pedantic parson being out coursing, and puss being in view, conceitedly exclaimed—"There's the HARE *apparent!*" Upon which a country fellow roared out, "Dang it, where? I wants hugely to see his Royal Highness!"

At a fashionable city ball, a few evenings since, a young lady asked a buck, whether he had heard of Voigt's new *waltz*. "Oh, yes! M'em," replied the sagacious citizen, "and very pretty *vaults* they are: you mean them at the bottom of the church in St. Mary Axe."

MISERIES

MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE.

MISERIES OF LONDON.

WHILE you are harmlessly reading or writing in a room that fronts the street, being compelled, during the whole morning, to undergo the savage jargon of yells, drays, and screams, familiarly, but feebly termed "the cries of London;"—dustmen, beggars, muffin-mongers, knife grinders, and horn boys.

A footman at the next house learning to play on the French horn or fiddle.

In attempting to pay money in the street, emptying your purse into the kennel—the *wind* taking care of the *paper*-money—

> The trembling *notes* ascend the sky!

As you are quietly walking in the neighbourhood of Smithfield, on market-day, finding yourself suddenly obliged, though your dancing days are over, to lead outside, cross over, foot it, and a variety of other steps and figures, with mad bulls for your partners.

Accosting a person in the street with the utmost familiarity, shaking him long and cordially by the hand, &c. and at length discovering by his cold (or if he is a fool, angry) stare, that he is not the person you took him for.

MISERIES OF THE COUNTRY.

In attempting to spring carelessly with the help of one hand, over a five-barred gate, by way of shewing your activity to a party of ladies behind you, (whom you affect not to have observed) blundering on your nose on the other side.

Suddenly rousing yourself from the stupor of a solitary walk, by tripping your toe, with a corn at the end of it, full and hard against the corner of a fixed flint.—Unless such a kick pays you for the pain by driving out the corn.

Walking all day in very hot weather, in a pair of new shoes, much too tight for you in length and breadth—corns on every toe.

When you are out with a walking party after heavy rain, one shoe suddenly sucked off by the boggy clay; and then, in making a long and desperate stretch, which fails, with the hopes of recovering it, the other left in the same situation. The next scene is that of standing, or rather tottering, in deep despair, with both feet planted, ancle-deep, in the quagmire.

The sole of your shoe torn down in walking, and obliging you to lift your foot and limp along, like a pig in a string:—no knife in your pocket, nor house within reach.

MISERIES OF PUBLIC PLACES.

Going to Vauxhall for the purpose of joining a *delightful* party, whom you had appointed to meet; your only apprehension being, that you may possibly fail to find them out in the immense crowd; then, on entering the gardens, you spy six or seven scattered, solitary outcasts, standing under shelter from the coming storm; one poor singer quavering, like Orpheus of old, to the trees; the cascade safely locked up from the rain; the *fire*-works put out of countenance by the *water*-works; and half the lamps extinguished by the wind and wet.

At both theatres, the sickening scraps of naval loyalty, which are crammed down your throat faster than you can gulp them, in some wretched after-piece; with the additional nausea of hearing them boisterously repeated.

Going to the play to see a favourite

rite performer, you are told, at the drawing up of the curtain, that he or she is suddenly taken *ill;* and that Mr. ——, or Miss ——, the hacks of the house, have *kindly* undertaken to read the part at five minutes notice.—This is a *misery!*

PRIVATE AMUSEMENTS.

When you have imprudently cooled yourself with a glass of *ice*, after dancing very violently; being immediately told by a medical gentleman, that you have no chance for your life but by continuing the exercise with all your might; then, in a state of horror, you cry out for "Go to the Devil and shake yourself," or some other such frolicsome tune!

Accompanying a fond father in his attendance on his little daughter's dancing day, at a petty preparatory boarding-school.

MISCELLANEOUS MISERIES.

Suddenly missing your snuff-box after dinner, in a country place, where you are leagues off from the possibility of obtaining a single pinch: then, in your longing agonies, snuffing up, with your *mind's nose*, the well-stored canisters of a London shop.

Letting fall, of course on the *buttered* side, the piece of roll or muffin on which you had set your heart.

Sitting down with a keen appetite to a beef-steak, and nothing else, which proves to be charked by over-dressing. Macbeth's recipe for dressing a beef-steak is the best that ever was given:—

When 'tis *done* 'twere well
It were *done quickly*.

Walking fast and far in a hot sun, to overtake a woman from whose shape and air, as viewed behind, you have decided that her face is *angelic;* till on eagerly turning round as you pass her, you are petrified by a Gorgon!

"When the candle enter'd I was cur'd."

Slipping your knife suddenly and violently from off a bone, its edge first shrieking across the plate, so as to make you hated by yourself and the whole company; and then driving the plate before it, and lodging all its contents—meat, gravy, melted butter, vegetables, &c. partly on your own breeches, partly on the cloth, partly on the floor, but principally on the lap of the *charming girl* who sits by you, and to whom you had been diligently trying to recommend yourself!

OF SPORTING WITH CREDULITY.

BY A FORTUNE-TELLER.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

I AM desirous to offer a few opinions to the town, through the medium of your entertaining publication, respecting a class of people who have been hitherto treated with great severity, of whose character many erroneous opinions have been formed, and to whose fraternity I had formerly the good fortune to belong; I mean those practisers of the sciences of astrology and palmistry, and of which I was myself a professor. If it may not be considered obtruding upon the more useful materials of your Magazine, I might perhaps be able to afford your readers some entertainment from

from my adventures while acting in the capacity of a fortune-teller. I shall, however, for the present, do little else than enter into an illustration in defence of the sublime art of astrology, which has been so justly proscribed by the legislature, from the abuses that have prevailed amongst its occult professors.

On the subject of the antiquity of the art of fortune-telling, it is known that it originated with the Chaldeans and Egyptians; that the profound Pythagoras was a professor of palmistry, and that Julius Cæsar was also a proficient. Then we have Hermes, the Indian Zophirus, Ptolemais, Galen; and of later times, Albert the Teutonic, Michæl Scotus, Antiochus, Bartholemaes, Cardan, and Andrea Corvus, all great masters of the art, and who never disgraced it by the quackeries of modern conjurors.

Taking, therefore, the origin of the science, I shall submit that it does not deserve so much obloquy as has been thrown upon it; and I shall endeavour to show, that, properly regulated, it might be made subservient to the purposes of morality; and it must be admitted to be a refined policy, which would make vagabonds beneficial to society, and the genius of gipsies a stimulus to virtue. The superior intelligence of these dingy disposers of good and bad fortune is very well known; and if a police equal to that of the celebrated Mons. de Sartine was meant to be established in the metropolis by the Home Minister, he could not do better towards effecting it than by a correspondence with these wandering Egyptian tribes, whose information is always correct. How many a poor creature would be convinced of their superior intelligence, if they did but recollect what the gipsy told her was what every body in the neighbourhood knew already.

But that I may the better show the beneficial effects of fortune-telling, I will give a concise account of my own initiation into the profession, and of my conduct while a professor. To be brief, Sir, I began telling other people's fortunes, with the necessity occasioned by my own mis-fortunes; and promised riches to the gentlemen and husbands to the ladies, that I might get bread for myself and raiment for my wife. I was, Sir, brought up a gentleman, and having no useful occupation to apply to for a living, "when house and land was gone and spent," I found myself compelled to live by my wits. I understood very little of chance, and therefore as I could not calculate the odds with those who were used to that sort of arithmetic more than myself, I took it into my head to calculate nativities. I had just emerged from the Fleet and was therefore at no loss to find a man my equal in misfortunes, though perhaps inferior in talent; that is, he might never have passed the ass's bridge in Euclid. This man, so "out of suits with fortune," was nevertheless destined, as well as myself, to get a living by borrowiug her name; and as a certain great barrister once said of the law, that the best stock in trade for that learned profession was necessity, so it might be said of astrology, and of our case. A gown was all that was wanting, which I borrowed of a friend, one of the vergers of a chapel of ease, and which was only wanted by him on a Sunday; I had cash in hand sufficient to purchase a celestial and terrestial globe, with no signs of the zodiac remaining on the one, nor of the quarters of the world on the other; the romance of Parismus and

and Parismino, in black letter served for the oracle of fate.

I raised a sum of money from my landlord, to whom I owed a quarter's rent, and without which fortunate failure of payment I could not have obtained my object, sufficient to get some hand-bills printed; besides which, he generously consented that I should use any means of *raising* money that might *lower* his claim; he allowed me, therefore, to turn my lodging into an office for *bettering the condition of the poor*. So with this equipment, and with these properties, I set up business, assisted by my man Gabriel, who never got drunk until the afternoon, and was just muddled enough in the morning to be as unintelligible as I could wish. It is not within the scope and meaning of this letter for me to go at length into the particulars of the numerous visits I had from women of fashion, discarded lovers, old maids, ladies maids, milk maids, and young apprentices; but one thing I must mention, Sir, to you who know the world, as an extraordinary fact, that the only class of people who never came near me were—fortune-hunters.

I increased in reputation and in business, until the penetrating eye of the magistracy explored the mysteries of some of the cabinets of some of my cotemporaries, and until I was informed against by a buxom lady to whom I had neglected to promise a second husband, although she had absolutely told me that her first was alive.

Such are the superior destinies of the law above our art, that my brothers in the profession were placed in durance vile, which my superior intelligence with the police enabled me to escape; when fortunately, and without my calculation, my wife's uncle went off in a fit of apoplexy, and my fortune was mended by the talisman of a transfer of a thousand pounds.

I mean, however, Sir, to establish, that during the time I was a fortune-teller, I was of use to my country, and to the community. I can prove that I married seventeen old maids, and obtained innumerable young ones their sweethearts, several apprentices their master's daughters, and actually saved the lives of several women of fashion, who would otherwise have probably died before their husbands, and who by my art, were comforted into a trial of survivorship. My apartments were in truth, an insurance-office, where the value of a life might easily be ascertained, and my tables have been more approved of than those of either the Phœnix or Westminster offices. In short, Sir, although I may have done a little mischief in the world, I have, nevertheless, done great good. I have had more confessions made to me than were ever made to a Franciscan friar; have pleased all ages and all ranks; and, what is more, unless in the instance of the lady who would be a widow, have satisfied all my customers.

But, Sir, neither your space nor my time will allow of my going further into my history at present. If, however, you should think my adventures may be likely to afford amusement for half an hour to the elegant readers of your Magazine, I will at a future time furnish you with an account of some of the visits I have received in the course of my practice, with the causes and consequences.

I am, Sir, Your's &c.

NOSTRADAMUS SECUNDUS.

Pimlico, but late of Westminster,
February, 1807.

 COURT

COURT MARTIAL ON CAPTAIN E. HAWKINS, R. N.

ON Tuesday, the 10th of February, 1807, and the two succeeding days, a Court Martial was held, on board the Gladiator, which has excited an unusual degree of interest. The following composed the members of the Court:

Rear-Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Bart. President; Rear-Admiral Sir Richard Strachan, Bart. K. B. Captains Sir F. Laforey, Bart. Sir John Gore, Knt. John Irwin, Geo. Astle, Sir Thomas Lavie, Lechmere, M. Henry Scott, T. Le M. Gosselin, the Hon. C. Boyle, Henry Basely, Frank Warren.

The President reported to the Court, that Captains David Atkins and Zachariah Mudge were absent on Amiralty leave.

The Court being opened, the Admiralty order was read, commanding the trial of Captain Edward Hawkins, late commander of his Majesty's brig Dispatch, "for cruelty and oppression unbecoming the character of an officer, exercised by him, or caused by him to be exercised, upon William Davie, late seaman of the said brig; and for negligence and inattention to the said W. Davie as a sick person under his command on board the said ship;" by the 33d and 36th articles. The following papers were then read;—

An anonymous letter addressed to Earl Spencer, dated Nov. 23, 1806, accusing Capt. Hawkins of "the wilful murder of a fellow-creature, by continual acts of violence on his person, on board his Majesty's brig Dispatch, between the 9th of December, 1805, and the 25th of the same month."—Signed—"A Seaman, a Lover of my Country and Humanity."

Narrative of the above alledged transaction, in detail, of the same date as the letter, signed—"A Seaman and Admirer of Humanity."

[These letters were transmitted to the Admiralty, and by them sent down to this port, and were traced to the prosecutor.]

Thomas Thompson, late Master of the Dispatch, appeared to prosecute, and acknowledged and verified the anonymous letters as being written by himself.

Alexander Ingram, First Lieutenant of the Dispatch, in answer to the questions of the prosecutor, deposed, that he recollected W. Davie coming on board that ship on the 4th of December, 1805, as a substitute for a man discharged by an Admiralty order, and being in his opinion in a bad state of health; does not recollect Davie's asking Capt. Hawkins to go to the hospital; after the ship sailed, which was on the 9th, did not recollect the Captain ordering D. on deck, but saw him on deck with the rest of the sick; saw Davie only once on deck, and then was not present himself more than half an hour, but left Davie and the Captain talking together; does not know that the surgeon reported Davie ill of the venereal seven days after the vessel was at sea; does not recollect Davie being anointed with mercury on the 16th or 17th; cannot recollect how many days prior to Davie's death the last time of his being on deck was; never saw Capt. Hawkins strike Davie when on deck; does not know what occurred on the night before Davie died; did not see him, and only knows the report made to him as First Lieutenant; does not know whether Davie had a light or attendance that

that night, not being in the place where he was during the night.

Being now interrogated by the President, the witness said, he does not recollect seeing Davie on deck but once, and the rest of the sick were on deck at that time; has heard Captain Hawkins frequently give orders for the sick being brought on deck in fine weather; never knew the Surgeon state to the prisoner that Davie was improperly disposed of while sick; does not know that the prisoner was guilty of any barbarous, cruel, or inhuman conduct towards Davie; no report was ever made by the Surgeon when Capt. H. was not on deck, but the witness was of opinion, that the sick, particularly Davie, were cruelly exposed by being kept on deck longer than necessary; recollects that the crew of the ship wished to cheer Captain H. when he quitted the brig, which the Captain would not allow.

On his cross-examination by the prisoner, the witness said—he knew Captain Hawkins had reproved the prosecutor for misconduct; had done so more than once; he always considered Captain Hawkins's conduct towards the ship's company as perfectly lenient; the Surgeon was always sent for when the sick were on deck, to point out who should stay and who retire.

The witness being asked by the Court what sized stick the Serjeant of marines carried, whether it was a rattan or not? he said, generally a very small cane, about the size of a quill.

The witness, in answer to the prisoner, said, the Serjeant of marines acted as master at arms.

George Hugo, Master's mate, called.—Remembers Davie coming on board; Davie appeared weak; does not recollect Davie's asking the Captain to go to the hospital; recollects Capt. H. sending for the deceased on deck; after the ship sailed, the Captain said to Davie, "You shall not go to the hospital while I have the command of the ship; you had better do your duty as another man;" does not know whether Davie was obligated to be led on deck from weakness, but a man led him; has known Davie to be on deck two and three hours at a time; has heard Capt. H. order the deceased on deck when none of the rest of the sick were there; knew Captain H. send for the deceased on the quarter deck; one day, when Davie was brought on deck and his hat could not be found, the Captain ordered a man down to the boatswain's store-room to bring a piece of French canvass, which Capt. H. ordered to be tied on his head, and it was accordingly done; saw the deceased on deck, for the last time, three, four, or five days previous to his death; the deceased was kept on deck, the last time, between two and three hours; never saw Captain H. strike the deceased; the weather when Davie was on deck was generally very cold, and it rained once.

President.—Once, or oftener?—Answer—Only once.

The witness continued in answer to the prosecutor—it was blowing hard, but does not recollect that the top-sails were close reefed, when the prisoner was on deck; has seen the Serjeant of marines strike and ill-treat the deceased.

Being asked by the Court, if he ever spoke of that to the Captain or superior officer? the witness said he did not recollect that he did.

The witness then proceeded, in answer to the prosecutor—saw Davie when he was dead, out of his hammock, on his knees, his head

on

on the medicine chest, his arms hanging loosely before him; saw him at four o'clock in the morning, when he went with his light to call the watch; does not know if Davie had any light or attendance that night; when the Serjeant of marines beat Davie, did not hear Bates remonstrate with the Serjeant; did not hear the Serjeant say it was by the Captain's orders; when he saw Davie the last time on deck, he was very weak; does not recollect if Davie was led up.

In answer to questions by the President, the witness said, he believes the sick were sent for on deck by the Captain, that he might see them; when Davie was kept on deck in the rain, does not recollect that any other of the sick were so, he was kept there between two and three hours; the Captain was on deck at that time, does not recollect if the Surgeon was; when Davie was brought up without his hat, he complained of being cold in the head, the Captain sent for canvass to tie round his head; the Serjeant struck the deceased with his hand, finding him out of his hammock near the Serjeant's birth, he pushed or struck him down; does not recollect the Serjeant's beating the deceased at any other time; coming off deck, he saw Davie in the marines' birth; the Serjeant rose up and shoved or struck him so that he fell; it was two or three days before his death; does not know if this treatment was by the Captain's command, or if he was privy to it in any way; the witness did not acquaint the Captain of the fact, or make it known to him in any way; was not on board when Captain Hawkins left the ship.

On his cross-examination by the prisoner, said, he does not know that the Captain, when he sent for the canvass, said, it was that Davie might not catch cold; does not recollect, if it rained the whole time he stated it to have rained when the deceased was on deck; he was not on deck all the time himself, when he stated Davie to be three or four hours on deck, but was on deck upwards of two hours, and left Davie there; knows that the Captain gave orders that no one on board should be struck, and that the prosecutor was confined once by the Captain's orders for striking a man; the deceased was very nasty, in making water through his hammock continually; the witness was often reprehended by the Captain for misconduct, and threatened with the fore-top, and the Captain told him to get another ship, or he (the Captain) would get an Admiralty's order to discharge him.

Justinian Barrel, Second Lieutenant of the ship, called.—Davie did not appear to be in bodily strength when he came on board; never heard him ask to go to the hospital; recollects that he was frequently sent for by the Captain, to come on deck, after they sailed; he was kept two hours and upwards on deck in his (Barrell's) watch; was present at that time, heard the Captain say to Davie, "You are very ill now, ar'nt you?" the deceased replied "Yes, Sir, indeed I am very ill." The Captain said, "You will die; I wish you were dead."—Heard him talk to Davie of spending his money with whores and fiddlers, frequenting bawdy-houses, and thinking himself a fine fellow; was present when the Captain sent for the Cook, and his orders to him respecting Davie were, that when he found Davie out of the Carpenter's store-room to drag him in, and if he did not go in instantly to beat

beat him with a stick; the Captain repeatedly said, "Take your stick to him," looking at the stick the Cook carried; the stick from appearance was a ship's broom-stick; thinks he saw Davie on deck about five or six days previous to his death; remembers the deceased being sent for and kept on deck when no other sick were so, more than once; they had then generally fresh gales, cold weather, generally dry; did not hear the Surgeon represent to the Captain that he had put Davie under a course of mercury; never saw the Captain strike the deceased; heard him once say, he expected to find him dead one of these mornings in his hammock; and on the witness saying he might recover, the Captain said, he did not expect it.

On the Court asking the witness if he assigned any reason for this language, he said he only recollected the Captain saying, Davie was a worthless scoundrel or vagabond; does not recollect that the Captain sent for Davie after he had suggested the dangerous state he was in; a short time before Davie's death, three or four days, he believes, the Captain told him Davie would die; did not order the witness to send for Davie that day; does dot think Davie was able to walk without assistance the last time he saw him; once saw two men rubbing Davie with mercury, the Surgeon standing over him; that, he believes, was the last time he saw Davie, till brought up dead; Davie's spirits always appeared to the witness to be very low after going to sea; he thinks the treatment he received, in some measure, caused the state of his mind; it did not appear to him that Davie's being kept on deck endangered his life, although he appeared in very great pain; the only orders he knew the Captain give the Serjeant of marines, respecting Davie, were on the following occasion: the Serjeant came up to the Captain and said, he could not get Davie out of his hammock by any means he could try; the Captain asked what was the matter? the Serjeant said he did not know, but Davie said he was very ill; Captain H. then desired the Serjeant to get some one to assist him up; Davie was brought up about half an hour afterwards; it was then blowing strong, but the witness thinks the sun was out; it was about ten o'clock in the forenoon; does not know that Captain H. knew Davie was anointed with mercury.

The witness being asked by the Court if the Cook ever beat the deceased, said, he never saw any person beat him; the Cook had a wooden leg, and carried the stick to support him; he never struck any body with it; when Davie was sent into the Carpenter's store-room it was to pick oakum; witness thinks he was sent into the store-room after he was unable to go; the officers did not testify regret when Captain H. left the ship; the crew wished to cheer him, but Capt. H. desired they would not.

The witness being now asked by the Court if the officers expressed other sentiments than regret when Captain H. left the ship, said, "Lieutenant Ingram and myself were very glad of it." Being now asked why? he said he never thought the discipline of the ship good.— When asked, in what way was it bad, in severity, or relaxation? he answered, it was too relaxed.

The witness being on his cross-examination by the prisoner, said, he did not know that Davie was ever in the store-room after he was

under

under a course of mercury; knows that Captain Hawkins gave positive orders that no man should be struck in his ship, and that the prosecutor was confined for striking a man for drunkenness: the witness confessed he had been present in the gun-room, when the Purser's Steward was examined by the prosecutor, previous to the writing of the anonymous letter; the Purser was also present; the prosecutor said to the Purser's Steward—"Damn your blood, how could you murder that man so cruelly? they tell me you murdered him." The Steward replied—"Me! I believe I was the only one in the ship that took any care of him; I have given him tea out of my own belly."—This was some months after the death of Davie. The Steward said also, the Surgeon had given Davie no necessaries; the witness heard the prosecutor say on the quarter-deck, he intended to indict Captain Hawkins for murder; the witness had talked with the prosecutor; heard him say he had questioned Brown, Brian, and Bowley the marine.

In answer to the Court, who asked—if the witness and prosecutor were not combined to fabricate the charge? the witness said, he often talked with the prosecutor about the charge; the prosecutor told him, he had been talking to Lieut. Ingram concerning it; Lieut. Ingram said, he knew there was a murder committed, and though second in command, it would ruin any man who brought it forward, or represented it; witness always said, an investigation should take place, as so much had been said of it in the ship, particularly in the gun-room.

Mr. Wm. Donald, Surgeon of the Dispatch, called.—He remembers W. Davie coming on board; Davie appeared to be in good health, although he had not the most robust appearance; heard the Captain reprove W. Davie, after he fell sick, for always complaining while little or nothing was the matter with him, and after taking the money of a good seaman to be his substitute; thinks Davie was never more than an hour at a time on deck, after the ship sailed; remembers Davie being sent for on deck when no other sick were, but very seldom; Davie at this time complained he could not hold his water; on examination the witness found no external appearance of disease, he appeared to be low in spirits, the witness could see nothing material the matter with him; the witness afterwards found it necessary to put him under a course of mercury; the Captain then said Davie might get the better of his complaining, and get out of the sick list; the witness never saw Davie on deck after he was put under a course of mercury, nor did the Captain, to his knowledge, require it afterwards; never saw the Serjeant beat or ill-treat Davie between decks, nor did Davie ever complain to him that any man had ill-treated him; was sent for the night Davie fell into an empty cask, and saw him again put into his hammock; never saw Capt. H. strike Davie; never informed the Captain that Davie was seriously ill, before he discovered the venereal disease; the weather was moderate; does not think Davie's being kept on deck endangered his life.

The witness being interrogated by the President, said, he had been eight years in the navy, two of which he had been Surgeon; does not believe that Davie was murdered on board the Dispatch; does not

not think the prisoner, in any way, contributed to his death; Davie was never so ill, when kept on deck, as to make the witness suppose it would endanger his life.

The witness being now asked, what steps he took with the deceased while under his care, referred to his report, which was put in and verified and read; it was a report made regularly, at the time of the transaction, and corroborated the present evidence of the witness, in shewing the mind and opinion of the Surgeon as to Davie's case to have been at that time what he now stated. It also stated, that Davie had wine substituted, by the Surgeon's order, and given him instead of grog.

The witness continued, in answer to the Court, to say, Davie never was, to his knowledge, at any time exposed on deck without his previous knowledge; on the night previous to Davie's death, saw him put to bed, and then he did not appear to be worse than usual, and the witness did not think it necessary he should have a light or sentry; has every reason to believe Davie took and applied medicines of his own; impossible to say how far the effect of those medicines might go; might have been very serious: a little before Davie's death the parts affected put on a very bad appearance, not usual in such cases, and medicines were found in his chest; a mortification had taken place in the parts. No part of the Captain's conduct to the deceased was inhuman, cruel, or oppressive; the diseased had a recent infection; it was usual for the sick to be called up and mustered on the deck by the Captain's orders; if Davie had been unnecessarily exposed, the witness would have told the Captain so at the time; the deceased never was so exposed; when on deck, the deceased always had a thick great coat on. The witness never conceived any harm in Davie's being kept on deck, as he never was after the venereal appeared, and before that time his complaints were not so bad as he, Davie, said; never was refused assistance for the sick by the Captain.

To a question of the President, if the deceased might not have been on deck without his knowledge? the witness did not think he ever was.

The prisoner having asked, if the witness ever represented to him—Capt. H.—that Davie's being on deck would injure his health, he said—"I never did."

James M'Leod, sailmaker, called. He recollects the Captain saying to Davie, he should have no more lenity shewn him than a dog; recollects Capt. H. striking Davie once; it was with his open hand, a tip with the back of his hand, and he bid him go away; the last time he saw Davie on deck, he was kept a very short time, not an hour; the Surgeon was on deck at that time; the Serjeant of marines beat Davie with a stick five or six times; it was a rattan, about the thickness of his little finger; the cause of this treatment was, Davie's taking money as a substitute, and being a skulker, and shamming, and being filthy and noxious; the witness thought him a skulker and shamming.

On being examined by the Court, witness said, he does not know that this ill treatment was by the Captain's orders, or that the Captain was privy to it; witness did not acquaint the Captain or other officer with it. Being asked why? he said, every one thought Davie was shamming; the blow given Davie by the Captain, was in contempt. When the deceased's medicine chest was

was opened, there were pills and bottles found in it; never saw the Serjeant beat Davie in the presence of the Captain; the Serjeant did duty as master at arms, and as such it was his duty to prevent skulking; at the time Capt. H. struck Davie, he did not appear in a weaker state than when he first came on board; knows that Capt. H. had given orders that no man on board should be struck.

On being cross-examined by the prisoner, he said, when Captain H. struck D. he charged him with fraud in coming instead of a good man, and receiving money for it; knows the deceased was filthy, what came from him he did in his hammock; he would not come out of his hammock without being hauled out; conceives that, and the taking the bounty, and skulking, to be the reason of his being ill-treated.

John Bowley, marine, called.—Heard the Captain say to Davie at one time—" Now, you're sick, are you? You want to go to the hospital, I suppose? You was'nt sick when you took the man's money. I will see you go over the side before you go to the hospital." This was when Davie was first taken ill. The witness was accustomed to bring Davie on deck; the last time he brought him on deck, he took him down again immediately by the Captain's orders, to dry his shirt; the Captain desired him to bring Davie up again as soon as he had dried his shirt, which he did; the Captain then desired him to go down and dry his bed and blanket; an hour after, the witness saw Davie in the galley; never knew that the Captain gave the Serjeant orders to beat Davie.

Examined by the Court—the witness said, he saw medicines in Davie's chest, such as pills and bottles; they appeared to him to be quack medicines.

Cross-examined by the prisoner, he said—Davie was in a very filthy state, and noxious to the ship's company; the witness was directed to keep Davie as clean as possible. In answer to this question—" Was it necessary to the health of Davie to take him out of his hammock and bring him on deck?" he said, " It was necessary to bring him out of his dirt; from his easing himself in his hammock, he would have been in an intollerable state, if he had not been often removed." Davie had always a great coat on when the witness saw him on deck; the witness does not know of any act of cruelty to the deceased while on board the Dispatch; does not know that the Captain was cruel or oppressive to any man on board; the prosecutor sent for the witness one night, between twelve and one o'clock, in the mid-watch, and asked him if he thought Davie well used? the witness did not think he was very well used; none of the ship's company liked him; they thought him imposing on the service. This was two or three months after Davie's death. Was afterwards sent for by Lieutenant Barrell to the gun-room, to talk of the same affair, and the prosecutor came out of his cabin at the same time. Cannot swear that the deceased was ever brought on deck by the Captain's order after mercury was applied upon him; the Captain's orders were, that no man should be struck; and his conduct was never scandalous, inhuman, or cruel on board his ship.

John Bates, Purser's Steward, called.—Does not know that Davie was served with wine while so ill; wine was a-broach six days before; Davie was on deck the next fore-noon

noon after being rubbed in, never afterwards, he staid then about half an hour; two or three days before Davie's death, saw the Serjeant hawl him down from a box; he fell down, and the Serjeant struck him with his cane two or three times; the cane was not biger than the one produced in Court—which was a very small rattan. When the witness asked the Serjeant by what authority he used Davie so? the Serjeant said, "it was no business of his, he was doing as he was ordered." To the best of the witness's recollection the Serjeant said, it was by the Captain's orders; the witness carried Davie some tea, as he was accustomed to do, on the night prior to his death, and Davie said he was so far gone he could not make use of it. Witness then said to him, he did not think he could live long; Davie replied, he did not think he should live long in the manner he was drove about from place to place, and tormented in the manner he was below.

Examined by the Court.—When the witness knew Davie was so ill, did he not report his case to the Surgeon? On the night he offered Davie the tea, Davie went or was carried to the Surgeon; it was after the tea was offered to him. The witness being asked—"Why he was so partial to this man, as to attend him particularly?" he said, "he was no messmate of his, but he knew him prior to his coming on board, five or six days." Does not know that the Captain knew Davie to be so neglected as the witness stated him to be; the witness heard Davie himself say, he was invalided out of an hospital before he came on board; never heard Captain H. give any orders for any one to ill-treat Davie. In answer to the following question—"When the Serjeant of marines told you he had orders for what he did, when he beat Davie, did you know that an order existed in the Dispatch that no man should be beat or ill-treated?" The witness said—"I do know, there was an order of the Captain that no person should be struck or ill-treated."

Cross-examined by the prisoner. "Does not know that the deceased was brought up on deck, the last time, by the Captain's orders." Being asked by the prisoner—"Do you positively swear, the Serjeant said it was by my orders he beat Davie?" the witness answered—"I heard the Serjeant say, it was his orders to beat any body easing themselves below." "Did he tell you he had my orders to beat Davie in particular?"—"No, he did not." "Was my conduct towards the deceased, scandalous, infamous, or cruel?"—"Not to my knowledge."

Thomas Kenny, seaman, called. Did not hear the Captain order Davie to be brought up on deck, after being rubbed, but saw the Serjeant drive him up after the witness had rubbed him; the Captain did not send to the Serjeant to drive him up: saw Davie in the storeroom between the first and last time of being rubbed with mercury.

In answer to the question by the Court—"Was Davie, from the time he came on board, till you rubbed him in, considered by you as an active man in doing what he could, or an impostor in the service?" The witness said—"I thought him an impostor."

John Williams, seaman, called. Stated, that once the Captain, after reproaching Davie with coming in a good man's room, struck him or pushed him; it was a blow that would not have hurt him, the witness;

ness; it could not do Davie any harm; did not push him down.

Nicholas Seymour, Serjeant of marines, called.—After the Dispatch sailed, the witness received no particular order from the Captain respecting Davie; was never ordered by the Captain to strike the deceased; the last time he was ordered to send Davie upon deck, was six or seven days prior to his death.

Examined by the Court.—The witness said, he acted as master at arms; never received any orders from the Captain, personally, or by any officer in the ship, to strike Davie, or beat him; remembers it being reported to him, that Davie had fallen out of his hammock into a cask, between eight and nine o'clock in the evening; he went and found him sitting in the cask, and said Davie was a troublesome good-for-nothing fellow, and was more trouble than he was worth; told the First Lieutenant's boy he had better go for the Surgeon; the Surgeon came and had Davie put into his hammock, the witness assisting; when he saw him in the cask, he imagined Davie was in the act of easing himself, that he used the language he did; the stick the witness carried was a small rattan, like that in Court; he did give Davie three strokes, with such a cane, for his filthiness below, from orders he first received from Capt. Hawkins, if any one made any dirt below, to give them three or four stripes with the rattan, and send them upon deck.

Prisoner.—Were these orders given by me to you, two years before Davie came on board, and generally? A. They were.—Did you ever observe my conduct to the ship's company, particularly the deceased, to be scandalous, infamous, cruel, or unbecoming an officer?—A. I never did.

John Ward, seaman, called.—Never but once knew Davie sent for on deck by the Captain, when the rest of the sick were not; the Captain came up about nine o'clock, told witness to go for Davie; he came of himself; Capt. H. asked how he was, and he said very poorly; the Captain ordered him to stand on one side, and he stood about an hour; the Captain then ordered him down again, and said he had done, giving him a tip on the cheek with his flat hand.

Court.—Q. Did the tip hurt the man.—A. No, I don't think it did.

Here the prosecutor closed his charge. The prisoner prayed the Court, to permit him to offer his defence on the following day, "As not only the conduct of the prosecutor, but other circumstances he had respectfully to offer to the Court, loudly calling on him, in justice to himself, to animadvert thereon."

At the sitting of the Court on the following day, Mr. W. Donald, Surgeon of the Dispatch, was called in again. He said, in answer to the Court, that he did not, at any time, when Davie was on deck, report to Capt. Hawkins, that it would be dangerous to keep him there, and that he never heard the Captain give any order for Davie to come on deck after he had reported his being under a course of mercury.

The prisoner then requested permission of the Court for his friend to read his defence, which was granted. Capt. Hawkins's friend then read a most able and eloquent defence. It commenced by stating that the prisoner was advised, he might demur to the competency of the

the Court to try him, on the authority of the articles under which he was tried; but, resting on his conscious innocence, and the whole course of his conduct, which had been directly the opposite of the crime alleged against him, he had felt it due to his honour to meet the accusation with an open front. The defence then states, that he had retired to his residence at Saltash, in Cornwall, where, in character and opulence he ranks with the most respectable of his neighbours, and has the honour to belong to its Corporation, being one of its Aldermen, and a Magistrate.—"Basking as I then was," the defence proceeds, "in the ease of my retirement from service, and in the serene enjoyment of an undisturbed and happy conscience, (to which my prosecutor must be a stranger) I dreamt not that any one (fiend-like) was meditating in the dark so serious an attack upon me. It so happened, that an electioneering controversy and a Borough faction existed at Saltash, in which certainly no one of the truly honourable and respectable Lords of the Admiralty bore any part, but in which some of those who happen to enjoy the confidence of their Lordships, I venture to assert, was principally engaged. To this person I was in an opposite interest, and whilst these things were passing in that Borough, a verbal communication, I received with astonishment, through the medium of a third person, of the charge that was raising against me, accompanied with a hint, which three of that Borough took opportunities to join in, strongly persuading and soliciting my acquiescence, that if I would throw my weight into the scale of influence of their friend, no prosecution should ever take place against me. Conscious as I was of my innocence, and roused to an honest indignation of the vile attempt to seduce me from those principles which are the pride of my life, I spurned the contaminated offer with the contempt it deserved. I defied the malice of every foe, and sacredly jealous of my honour, I avowed I would meet every charge, confident that I should come out vindicated, before whatever tribunal it might be instituted. These circumstances, I assert on my honour, and am ready to verify on oath. Had I yielded to such a base invitation, I have just reason to think this Court would never have been assembled; but no sooner was it ascertained that I was not to be moved from my principles, than, barely on the ground of an anonymous letter, an inquiry is instituted, and persons (some of whom were the worst characters in the ship, and two of them actually deserters from it) are sought out for its support."

The defence then comments with severity on an assertion in the anonymous letter, that an inferior officer would encounter ruin in bringing forward such an accusation, and asserts the honour of our Courts Martial. It afterwards goes on to discuss and combat the whole train of the evidence, and finally contends that it is crude, vague, and contradictory. The witnesses who spoke with most bitterness against the prisoner, together with the prosecutor, were, the defence observes, proved, by the prosecutor's own evidence, to have been officers reprehended by Captain H. for repeated misconduct; and it infers malignity in their motive, and very little scruple in their testimony. Enough too had slipt out in evidence to shew that there was an actual

actual conspiracy, a combining together, amongst the witnesses who had said any thing to the prisoner's disadvantage, to fabricate a charge. One of these witnesses had declared, not that his discipline was too severe, but too relaxed, and that this was the opinion of his fellow-officers. It had been proved by the Surgeon, that the deceased had slept between the main-mast and the fore-mast bulk-head of the gun-room, the best place in the ship; that the deceased never appeared on deck after the venereal disease was discovered upon him and before that time his complaints were not so bad as he alledged; that the deceased quacked himself, by internal and external medicines, actually producing a mortification; the official report to the transport office, made when this trial could not have been thought of, shews that the deceased was properly attended, and had wine allowed instead of grog; it was proved by one of the witnesses on whom the prosecutor might best expect to rely, that the deceased had been actually invalided from an hospital just before he came on board; concurrent testimony proved that he was a skulker, early shamming to be ill to get to the hospital, and from the service; was extremely filthy and noxious, and was universally deemed an impostor; and it was in proof that the prisoner had ordered Bowley to put a clean shirt on Davie, and to dry his bed; the practice of having the sick on deck for air was fully justified, particularly in this man, from his filthy habits; the concurrent testimony of all the witnesses proved, that the prisoner had given orders that no man should be struck or ill-treated on board his ship; and by the testimony of all, as a general fact, that the prisoner was not guilty of cruel or oppressive conduct to the crew. The defence, speaking of Davie, says—

"I admit that I did once, and once only, shove him from me on deck in contemptuous indignation at his conduct, about the second or third day of his coming on board; and I declare, on my honour, that I never at any other time lifted my hand against him."

It concluded by stating, the prisoner would call only three witnesses to the charge itself—one to rebut a single point of evidence, when it had been stated that the prisoner gave orders to the Cook to beat Davie, for he felt there was but that one to rebut; and two to speak to a fact his prosecutor had not furnished him with. He should then call on one of the Honourable Members of the Court, to his character; and produce other evidence of character.

Sir T. Lavie said—"I have been ship-mate with Capt. Hawkins; I do affirm that his conduct was uniformly marked with mildness, humanity, and gentleness."

Capt. Mends called.—"I have been intimate with Capt. Hawkins between twenty-two and twenty-three years; and seven of that we were Midshipmen and Lieutenants of the same ship, which gave me full opportunity of knowing him; and during the whole time, when we were on duty together, I solemnly declare that I know of no instance of any thing like cruelty, oppression, or injustice, in his conduct; on the contrary, his conduct was marked with the utmost degree of humanity and benevolence."

Mr. W. Evans, cook of the Dispatch, called.——Interrogated by Capt. Hawkins. Q. Do you remember William Davie being in the

the Dispatch; and did you belong to her all the time he was in her? A. Yes.

Q. Did I ever order you to beat him, with the stick you usually have, or with any other weapon? A. No.

Q. Did you ever beat him while on board? A. No.

Court.—Q. What sort of stick did you carry when the deceased was on board; and for what purpose? A. The first thing I could get hold of to steady myself, having lost my leg; sometimes a broom-stick.

Q. Did you ever strike any body with that broomstick? A. No.

Prosecutor.—Q. Do you recollect Capt. Hawkins having sent for you three or four days after the Dispatch sailed? A. Yes.

Q. Do you recollect Capt. Hawkins giving you orders respecting the deceased, on the larboard side of the quarter deck? A. Yes.

Q. Do you recollect that Lieutenant Barrel and myself were present? A. I cannot recollect that.

Q. What orders did Capt. Hawkins give you relative to the deceased? A. To keep him in the store-room, to do something; and not to let him lay about the galley.

Q. If he did not go when ordered, what were his orders? A. To get him there, and keep him there till twelve o'clock, and then let him come out again.—I had no other orders.

Q. Did Capt. Hawkins point to the stick you had in your hand?—A. Not to my knowledge.

Court.—Q. Had you orders from Capt. Hawkins to beat or ill-treat the deceased in any way? A. Not to my knowledge.

Q. Did you think, in consequence of what the Captain said to you, you were authorized to do it? A. I did not.

Q. Do you know that the Captain in any way, or through any channel, used the deceased in a cruel or oppressive manner? A. No, I do not.

Captain Hawkins.—Q. Was the store-room, in which I ordered Davie to be kept, as comfortable a place as any cabin forward? A. Yes, it was.

Thomas Bolam, Gunner's mate of the Dispatch, called.—Q. Do you remember William Davie being in the Dispatch; and did you belong to her all the time he was in her? A. Yes.

Q. Was he your mess-mate?—A. He was.

Q. Had he quack medicines in his chest? A. I do not know what medicines they were: he had medicines.

Q. Did you ever give him any of those medicines, by his own desire? A. Yes, often.

Court.—Q. How long before the death of Davie did you give him any of those medicines? A. From his first coming on board, till four or five days after we went to sea: I gave him powders, and something out of a bottle, and some bougies.

Q. Did he ever say for what purpose he took those medicines?——A. He said they were medicines he got from a Doctor on shore; he thought they would do him good.

Q. Did he take them when the Surgeon of the ship gave him medicines? A. No, he did not.

Q. Of what disorder did he complain for which he took those medicines? A. A stoppage of his water.

Q. Did you ever inform your Captain or the Surgeon, that he took such medicines? A. No, I never did.

Q. Could Davie at any time have got those medicines without your

your knowledge? A. I do not know.

A letter from Sir C. M. Pole, to the Judge Advocate, dated Chandos-street, Cavendish-square, was read, as part of the defence. Sir Charles, after stating that he could not possibly attend the Court Martial, expresses his intention to have offered himself as a most willing and anxious witness to Captain Hawkins's general character and conduct for nearly twenty years; to have declared on oath, that Capt. H. had served with him, from the year 1786, and was scarcely ever out of his knowledge as to behaviour and conduct until his promotion from the Royal George in 98; in which period his character and conduct were that of a most humane, considerate, and benevolent officer, zealously attentive to the sick and suffering seamen: and he should also have declared on oath, he was almost the last man in the service against whom such an attack could have obtained credit.

Here the evidence for the prisoner closed.

The Court being cleared, and the prisoner, after some deliberation, being brought in, the Judge Advocate read the following sentence:—"The Court is of opinion, that the charges have NOT been proved against the said Capt. Edward Hawkins, but were scandalous and malicious, and doth adjudge him to be ACQUITTED."

STALLIONS TO COVER IN THE YEAR 1807.

(From Pick's Annual Racing Calendar.)

The Ages of the Horses take place at May-Day next.

Age.	Colour.		Prices of Covering. Gs.	S	D
10	Ches.	AARON, at Barham Wood, near Edgware, Middlesex.—By Rockingham, out of Violet, by Sweetbrier	2	10	6
7	Gr.	ADONIS, at Houghton, near Darlington, Durham. By Delpini, out of Beningbrough's sister	2	5	0
25	Ches.	ALEXANDER, at Figdale, near Chester.—By Eclipse, out of Grecian Princess, by Forester...	5	10	6
9	Br.	ALEXANDER THE GREAT, at Newmarket.—By Alexander, out of Fairy, by Highflyer......	3	5	0
14	Bay	AMBROSIO, at the same place as Aaron.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Tulip, by Damper.....	10	10	6
12	Ches.	APPLEGARTH, at Chilton, near Hungerford, Berks.—By Stride, out of Emma, by Telemachus	3	5	0
12	Ches.	BARNABY, at Barton-upon-Humber, Lincolnshire,—By Stride, dam by Eclipse...........	4	5	0
16	Bay	BENINGBROUGH, at Shipton, near York.—For his Pedigree and Performances, see our last Number, page 215..............................	10	10	6

Age.	Colour.		Gs.	S	D
12	Ches.	BOBTAIL, at Petworth, Sussex.—By Precipitate, out of Bobtail, by Eclipse..................	11	0	0
5	Bay.	BOUNCE, at Osbaldwick, near York.—By Traveller, out of Astartè, by St. Paul.............	3	10	6
8	Bay.	BRANDON, at Malton, Yorkshire.—By Beningbrough, out of Miss Tomboy, by Highflyer....	5	0	0
10	Br.	BROWN-BREAD, at the same place as Adonis.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Harlot, by Highflyer..............................	5	10	6
21	Br.	BROTHER TO DRIVER, at Petworth, Sussex..	2	10	6
7	Br.	CÆSARIO, at Figdale, near Chester.—By John Bull, out of Olivia, by Justice, Squirrel, Regulus	3	10	6
6	Ches.	CASTREL, at Newmarket.—By Buzzard, dam by Alexander..........................	10	10	6
10	Bay.	CHANCE, at the Slip Inn, within half a mile of Tadcaster, Yorkshire.—By Lurcher, out of Recovery, by Hyder Ally.....................	5	10	6
9	Bay.	CHESHIRE-CHEESE, at Knutsford, Cheshire.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Georgiana, by Sweetbrier..............................	5	10	6
11	Br.	COCKFIGHTER, at Middlethorpe, near York.—By Overton, out of Palmflower, by Weasel....	5	5	0
21	Bay.	CORIANDER, at Lestwithiel, Cornwall.——By Pot8o's, out of Lavender, by King Herod......	11	0	0
6	Bay.	CORIOLANUS, at Scarisbrick, near Ormskirk, Lancashire.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of a sister to Sir Sidney, by Pegasus....	5	5	0
26	Gr.	DELPINI, at Mr. Knapton's Farm, Huntingdon, near York.—By Highflyer, out of Countess, by Blank.—(By Subscription, 25 Mares.)........	15	0	0
15	Br.	DIAMOND, at the Royals, near Nantwich, Cheshire.—By Highflyer, dam by Match'em.....	10	10	6
10	Bay.	DICK ANDREWS, at Newmarket.—By Joe Andrews, dam by Highflyer..................	10	10	6
24	Br.	DRIVER, at Leconfield, near Beverley, Yorkshire. By Trentham, out of Coquette, by Mr. Compton's Barb..........................	2	2	6
11	Bay.	EAGLE, at Newmarket.—By Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, Engineer, out of Bay Malton's dam, by Cade..............................	20	0	0
11	Br.	EXPECTATION, at North-Burton-Hall, near Driffield, Yorkshire.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Zilia, by Eclipse.....................	5	5	0
7	Br-b.	FERGUSON, at Raby-Castle, near Darlington, Durham.—By King Fergus, out of Rosamond, by Tandem..........................	3	5	0
12	Bay.	GAMENUT, at Haselbury Farm, Box, near Bath. By Walnut, out of Contessina, by Young Marsk	5	5	0
9	Bay.	GILES, at Oatlands' Surry.—By Trumpator, out of Dandelion, by Mercury................	5	10	6

Age.	Colour.		Gs.	S	D
17	Bay.	GOHANNA, at Petworth, Sussex.—By Mercury, out of a sister to Challenger, by King Herod...	52	0	0
5	Bay.	GOLUMPUS, at Low Catton, near Kexby-Bridge, seven miles from York.—Own brother to Hedley by Gohanna, out of Catherine, (own sister to Colibri, the dam of Cardinal Beaufort, &c.) by Woodpecker	3	10	6
6	Dr-br.	GOVERNOR, at Leigh, near Cricklade, Wilts.—By Trumpator, dam by Highflyer............	5	10	6
15	Bay.	GUILDFORD, at Broomsthorpe, near Rainham, Norfolk.—By Highflyer, out of Nina, by Eclipse	3	5	0
15	Br.	HAMBLETONIAN, at Middlethorpe, near York. By King Fergus, out of Grey Highflyer, by Highflyer; Monimia, by Match'em..........	10	10	6
9	Br.	HAPHAZARD, at Raby Castle, near Darlington, Durham.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Miss Hervey, by Eclipse, Young Cade............	10	0	0
14	Br.	HARRY ROWE, at Birdsall, near Malton, Yorkshire.—By Pantaloon, out of a sister to Busy, by Florizel	5	5	0
17	Ches.	HERMES, at Streatlam-Castle, near Barnard-Castle.—By Mercury, out of Rosina, by Woodpecker	1	2	6
9	Bay.	HIGHLAND-FLING, at Barrow's Brook, near Cirencester, Gloucestershire.—By Spadille, out of Cælia, the dam of Shipton, Tickle Toby, &c...	3	5	0
10	Ches.	HYACINTHUS, at White-Wall-House, near Malton, Yorkshire.—By Coriander, out of Rosalind, by Phænomenon	5	5	0
6	Br-b.	JACK-TAR, at Bolesworth-Hill, near Chester.—By John Bull, dam by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Nelly, by Otho..........................	5	10	6
13	Bay.	JOHNNY, at Broomsthorpe, near Rainham, Norfolk.—By King Fergus, out of Asparagus's dam, by Justice..........................	3	5	0
10	Br.	KILL-DEVIL, at the same place as Ambrosio and Aaron.—By Rockingham, out of Nelly, by Postmaster	10	10	6
11	Bay.	KITE, at Hutton-Ambo, near Malton, Yorkshire. By Buzzard, out of Calash, the dam of Whiskey, &c..............................	5	5	0
9	Ches.	LENOX, at Hodsack-Priory, one mile from Blyth, Nottinghamshire.—By Delpini; dam, Violet, by Shark, Syphon, Blank	3	5	0
8	Bay.	L'ORIENT, at Richmond, Yorkshire.—By Star; dam, Abigail, (Zodiac's dam) by Woodpecker ..	3	5	0
10	Bay.	LIGNUM-VITÆ, at Pave-Lane, near Newport, Shropshire.—By Walnut, out of Miss Judy, by Alfred..............................	3	0	0
—	Gr.	MAMALUKE, an Arabian, at the same place as Lenox and Sancho	2	2	6

Age.	Colour.		Gs.	S	D
10	Ches.	MERRY-ANDREW, at Hexham, Northumberland.—By Walnut, out of Sylvia, by Y. Marsk.	3	5	0
24	Ches.	METEOR, at Figdale, near Chester.—By Eclipse; dam by Merlin, out of Mother Pratt, by Marksman	3	10	6
14	Bay.	MR. TEAZLE, at Duxbury, near Chorley, Lancashire.—Own brother to Stamford, &c.	5	5	0
6	Bay.	NEWCASTLE, at Whitley, near Warrington, Lancashire.—By Waxy, dam by Woodpecker	5	10	6
17	Bay.	OLD TATT, at the same place as Newcastle.—By Highflyer, out of Plaything, by Match'em	5	5	0
9	Br.	ORANGE-FLOWER, at Ruthin, Denbighshire.—By Trumpator; dam, Orange-Bud, by Highflyer, out of Orange-Girl, by Match'em	5	5	0
8	Br.	ORLANDO, at Swarkestone, near Derby.—By Whiskey, out of Amelia, by Highflyer	5	5	0
18	Ches.	PANDOLPHO, at Kiveton, near Worksop and Rotherham.—By Pretender, out of a sister to Gnawpost, by Snap	3	5	0
4	Bay.	PATROCLUS, at Sand-Hutton, near Northallerton, Yorkshire.—Own Brother to Lady Mary, by Beningbrough, dam by Highflyer	5	5	0
16	Br.	PAYNATOR, at the same place as Delpini.—By Trumpator, dam by Marc Antony, out of Signora, by Snap	5	5	0
13	Bay.	PETWORTH, at the same place as Highland-Fling.—By Precipitate, dam by Woodpecker	3	5	0
17	Bay.	PLANET, at Wem, near Drayton, Shrewsbury.—By Dungannon, out of Stargazer, by Highflyer.	2	10	6
9	Ches.	PUGILIST, at East-Wood, near Greta Bridge and Richmond, Yorkshire.—By Pegasus; dam by Paymaster, out of Pomona, by King Herod	3	0	0
7	Bay.	REMEMBRANCER, at Streatlam-Castle, near Barnard-Castle and Richmond, Yorkshire.—By Pipator, out of Queen Mab, by Eclipse	5	10	6
12	Bay.	RISBY, at Shipton, in Craven, Yorkshire.—By Walnut, out of Cælia, the dam of Skipton, &c.	5	0	0
6	Bay.	SANCHO, at Hodsack-Priory, one mile from Blyth, Nottinghamshire.—By Don Quixote, out of an own sister to Cowslip, Maid-of-All-Work, Rachel, &c. by Highflyer	20	0	0
17	Bay.	SCREVETON, at Malton, Yorkshire.—Own brother to Diamond, by Highflyer	5	10	6
14	Br.	SHUTTLE, at Middlethorpe, near York.—By Y. Marsk; dam by the Vauxhall Snap; Hip, by King Herod, out of an own sister to Mirza, by Lord Godolphin's Arabian	21	0	0
6	Br-b.	SIR CHARLES, at Ainderby Steeple, near Northallerton, Yorkshire.—By the Arabian Selim, out of Lavinia, by King Fergus	3	5	0

Age.	Colour.		Gs.	S	D
7	Bay.	SIR OLIVER, at Altrincham, Cheshire.—Own Brother to Mr. Clifton's Fyldener, &c. by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Fanny, by Diomed	5	10	6
23	Br.	SIR PETER TEAZLE, at Knowsley, near Preston, Lancashire.—By Highflyer, out of Papillon, by Snap.—Thirty Mares by Subscription, besides the Owner's	26	0	0
5	Bay.	SIR REGINALD, at Lutton, near Malton, Yorkshire.—By Precipitate, out of Rachel, own sister to Sancho's dam	5	0	0
11	Bay.	SIR SOLOMON, at Rufford, near Mansfield, Nottinghamshire.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Matron, by Florizel, out of Maiden, by Match'em.	10	10	6
7	Bay.	SIR ULIC M'KILLIGUT, at the same place as Coriolanus.—Own brother to Orlando, by Whiskey, out of Amelia, by Highflyer	3	5	0
11	Bl.	SORCERER, at Great Barton, near Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk.—By Trumpator, out of Young Giantess, the dam of Eleanor, Julia, Lydia, &c.	15	10	6
11	Bay.	SPORTSMAN, at Melsonby, near Richmond, Yorkshire.—By Walnut, out of Moorpout, by Young Marsk	2	5	0
9	Bay.	SQUIRE TEAZLE, at the same place as Coriander.—By Mr. Teazle; dam by Alfred, out of Highland-Fling's dam	2	0	0
13	Br.	STAMFORD, at Cantley, three miles from Doncaster, Yorkshire.—Own brother to Paris, by Sir Peter Teazle; dam, Horatia, by Eclipse, out of Delpini's dam	5	5	0
20	Ches.	STRIDE, at Carr-Hill, near Corbridge, Northumberland.—By Phænomenon; dam by Goldfinder, out of Lovely, by Babram	5	5	0
9	Bay.	TEDDY-THE-GRINDER, at Mr. Durand's Warren, Epsom Downs, Surry.—By Asparagus, out of Stargazer, by Highflyer	5	10	6
—	Br.	THEODOLITE, at Thornville-Royal Farm, near Boroughbridge, Yorkshire.—By Sir Peter Teazle, dam by Young Marsk	2	5	0
—	Dr-ch.	THORNTON-CASTLE, *alias* ESTERHAZY, at the same place as Theodolite.—By Father O'Leary; dam by Sir Thomas, Eclipse	3	10	6
—	Bay.	THORNTONIAN, at the same place as Theodolite, &c.—By Anvil, out of Venus, by Eclipse..	3	5	0
16	Br.	TOTTERIDGE, at Totteridge, near Barnet, Herts. By Dungannon, out of Marcella, the grandam of Pavilion	5	10	6
22	Bay.	TRAVELLER, at Castle-Howard, Yorkshire.—By Highflyer, dam by Henricus	3	5	0
25	Bl.	TRUMPATOR, at Newmarket.—By Conductor, out of Brunette, by Squirrel.—Twenty Mares, at................................	16	0	0

Duke of Newcastle.

Pub. April 1, 1804, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

Age.	Colour.		Gs.	S	D
19	Br.	VERMIN, at the Turf-Tavern Stables, Shrewsbury. By Highflyer, out of Rosebud, (Chanticleer's dam) by Snap	3	5	0
21	Bay.	WALNUT, a private Sallion in the Duke of Hamilton's Stud, Ashton, Lancashire.—By Highflyer, out of Maiden, by Match'em	0	0	0
13	Bay.	WARTER, at Lowther, Westmoreland.—By King Fergus; dam by Highflyer, out of Platina, the dam of Cavendish, &c	5	10	6
17	Bay.	WAXY, at Newmarket.—By Pot8o's; dam, Maria, by King Herod, out of Lisette, by Snap	10	10	6
18	Bay.	WHISKEY, at Great Barton, near Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk.—By Saltram, out of Calash, by King Herod	10	10	6
12	Bay.	WORTHY, at Padnall's Farm, near Rumford, Essex.—Own brother to Waxy	10	10	6
4	Gr.	YOUNG SELIM, at the same place as Sir Charles. By the Arabian Selim, out of Enterprise, by Y. Marsk	3	5	0
6	Br.	YOUNG SIR PETER, at Beverley, Yorkshire.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam, (Stockton's dam) by Alexander, Dux, out of Folly, by Blank	5	0	0
6	Bay.	YOUNG WHISKEY, at Oatlands', Surry.—By Whiskey, out of Young Giantess, the dam of Sorcerer, Eleanor, &c	10	10	6
13	Ches.	YOUNG WOODPECKER, at Jervaux-Abbey, near Middleham, Yorkshire.—Own brother to Chanticleer, by Woodpecker; dam by Eclipse, out of Rosebud, the dam of Vermin, Nelly, &c.	5	0	0
11	Bay.	ZACHARIAH, at Swinhow, near Belford, Northumberland.—Own brother to Beningbrough	5	0	0

DUKE OF NEWCASTLE.

Engraved by Wm. Nicholls, late Pupil to Anth. Cardon, Esq.

THE Engraving annexed was taken from a picture painted by F. Wheatley, Esq. R. A. representing his Grace, Henry Clinton, Duke of Newcastle, grandfather to the present Duke, on his celebrated poney, returning from a shooting party through his own grounds, at Clumber Park, Nottinghamshire. The principal objects in the perspective, are Clumber-House, the family seat, and the beautiful stone bridge on the lawn, with the scenery as it appeared to the artist. The original picture is to be seen among his Grace's most valuable collection in the Clumber Gallery, more remarkable for sporting subjects of the highest excellence, than any other collection in the kingdom. The portrait of the poney is here particularly correct; it

it was of a bright bay, the mane, the tail, and the four legs, of a deep black, and esteemed a great beauty of its kind.

It has been remarked, by those who had the greatest opportunity to know the Duke's ability as a sportsman, that his Grace was one of the best shots in the county, and so liberal respecting the game on his estate, that all gentlemen were permitted to sport without restriction. It is also said of Duke Henry, that he never suffered the peasantry to be prosecuted for a breach of the game laws, except one man, a most incorrigible fellow, who had been many times forgiven as a poacher; and this was for snaring hares at an improper season, and exposing them for sale in the town of Newark-upon-Trent.

The four capital pieces, called—The Markets; or, Dead Game exposed for Sale, by Schneider, make part of the above collection, for which no less a sum than one thousand pounds a picture was offered by the Earl of Orford, at the time the Earl was completing the Houghton Gallery, but refused as a sum considerably below their value.

A SHERIFF IN THE WRONG BOX.

Court of King's Bench, March 2.

HOPKINS *v.* MILES.

THIS was an action on a bill of exchange for £210, the consideration for which was a box at the Opera, No. 106, estimated at that value for the season.

Mr. Park observed, that the plaintiff was the proprietor of a box at the Opera, which was denominated a Property Box. He had become possessed of it by taking it as an equivalent for a debt due to him; of course he did not wish to keep it for purposes of self gratification. The peculiar advantage of a property box was, that the proprietor could at all times demand access to it, whatever the entertainments might be, which was not the case with subscription boxes. The dafendant, Mr. Sheriff Miles, wished to make one of the *fashionable* admirers of the new Italian woman, Madame Catalani, and applied to Mr. Hockham, of Bond-street, for a box. He pointed out the one in question, No. 106, and after some little negociation respecting the terms, the defendant accepted the bill in question for two hundred guineas, being the price of the box. However, said the learned counsel, when he had got the box, it was too *high* to be *fashionable*, and the defendant refused to occupy it, although he had been originally shewn the plan of the house, and considered it to be that *snug quiet box* which would suit him. But it was not, to the defendant's way of thinking, in the *fashionable* tier, and therefore of not half the value it would otherwise have been to himself and family. The learned gentleman added, that for his own part he was no frequenter of the Opera, but he should have imagined, that the sounds of Madame Catalani's voice would have been improved by the distance, and *the crash* would have been much finer, and in *higher* perfection.

The bill of exchange was then put in; and the hand-writing of the defendant being proved, the plaintiff had made out a *prima facie* case.

Mr. Garrow said it was not his intention to deny the acceptance; but he meant to say the consideration

tion given for it was a void one, inasmuch as the defendant had not received the thing he had contracted for, and had been deceived by the plaintiff's agent, Mr. Hookham.—The defendant, he said, had applied to Mr. H. for a *snug quiet* box for himself and family, and was told that he might have one upon the first pair, second tier, five boxes from the stage, and on the Prince's side; and that the price would be two hundred guineas. The ladies who accompanied him said that was delightful, and the defendant accepted the bill in question as the hire of that box for the season.—On the first night of the Opera, when all the world were thronging to get places, the defendant and his family set out for the Opera, in search of their *snug*, *quiet*, and *delicious* box, and to their astonishment found that it was at the top of the house, on the fourth tier, and where they could neither *see* nor *be seen*, hear, nor be heard; and, in short, in such a miserable situation, that they might as well have been at Paris as at the Haymarket, for what they could see of the stage.—The defendant, therefore, finding himself deceived, returned the ticket, and never went into the box after.

The defendant's son was then called, who deposed that he was present when his father engaged with Mr. Hookham for an Opera box. He heard Mr. H. say the box, No. 106, was on the second tier, one pair, and on the Prince's side—one of the best boxes in the house. He accompanied his father on the opening of the Opera, and was surprised to find the box on the fourth tier, and not on the Prince's side: it was a very indifferent situation, and did not answer the description given by Mr. Hookham.

Miss Senior was next examined. She also accompanied the defendant to the Opera the first night of the performances. The box was one of the worst in the house, and by no means answered the description Mr. H. gave of it; in short, she could neither *see* nor *be seen*.

On her cross-examination, she admitted that she lived with Mr. Miles, and at times went by his name. Mr. M. parted from his lawful wife long since.

Miss Miles, daughter of the defendant, gave a similar account of the box, and said it by no means answered the description Mr. Hookham had given of it.

Mr. Park then called Mr. Hookham, on the part of the plaintiff, who stated, that he had shewn Mr. Miles a plan of the house, and had pointed out the box in question; which, in point of fact, was situated as he had described. The defendant had an opportunity of seeing it before he agreed for it; and, as he appeared to be unacquainted with the Opera, he gave him time for that purpose. Witness added, that a Mr. Lucas had given two hundred guineas for the same box, and that the defendant might have let it for alternate weeks for £130.

Mr. Park said, in reply to the defendant's case, that if he had been Mr. Sheriff Miles, he would have laid down his carriage, and lived upon vegetables and sallads, rather than have brought such a cause into Court, or have proclaimed to the world that he suffered the children by his lawful wife to live in the same house with such a woman as Miss Senior, and subjected them to such a contamination of morals. He had forbore to cross-examine them

them from motives of feeling, and he wished their parent could feel for them as he did.

[Here Miss Miles fainted, and was carried out of Court.]

Mr. Park added, that Mr. Sheriff Miles could not set aside his contract, because the box was not calculated to shew off his lady to so much advantage as he wished. The only question, he said, for the jury was, whether the defendant had received a valuable consideration for his note; and if so, the plaintiff was entitled to a verdict.

Lord Ellenborough said, the consideration for the note was the possession of an Opera box, No. 106, for the season; and if the jury were of opinion no deceit or fraud had been made use of by Mr. Hookham, in letting it, the plaintiff was entitled to a verdict.

The jury found for the plaintiff, £210.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

COVENT-GARDEN.

THIS new comedy is avowedly from the pen of Mr. Morton: the following are the

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Plastic	Mr. C. Kemble
Trot	Mr. Blanchard
Cosey	Mr. Fawcett
Rev. Owen Glenroy	Mr. Murray
Reuben Glenroy	Mr. Kemble
Capt. Glenroy	Mr. Brunton
Hawbuck	Mr. Emery
Hon. Mrs. Glenroy	Mrs. Glover
Rosalie Somers	Miss Brunton
Mrs. Trot	Mrs. Mattocks
Mrs. Moreen	Mrs. Davenport

Plastic, a dissipated young man of fashion, and Cosey, a stock-broker, accidentally meet at the house of Mr. Trot, a wealthy cotton manufacturer, father-in-law to the former. During their stay at that gentleman's country-house, Plastic learns that Cosey is on his road to Wales, to visit his ward Miss Rosalie Somers, whom he has placed at the house of the Rev. Owen Glenroy. The two families of Somers and Plastic are at enmity, on account of a former election contest. Plastic, from motives of revenge, forms a base design of attempting to seduce Miss Somers, whom he had formerly seen, but not knowing her place of residence, in hopes to discover it, tells Cosey he is going the same road, and requests to join his company; failing in this, he follows him. Cosey, after much personal danger, from which he is rescued by the intrepidity of a stranger, reaches Wales, and recognizes his preserver in the person of Reuben Glenroy, whose attachment to his ward he discovers. Reuben called upon by the voice of distress, during a severe storm of snow, rushes out, and in a short time returns supporting Plastic, apparently lifeless, who, when recovered and finding himself in the same house with Miss Somers, to further his designs, assumes the name of Maitland. Unlooked for circumstances aid his wishes, and he not only contrives to carry away Rosalie Somers from the protection of her friends, but also to make it appear that she consented to an elopement with him, and succeeds in bringing her to town. Reuben, after having passed the night on the mountains, succouring the distressed travellers, returns, and hearing that Rosalie had eloped with the man he had preserved, sinks into apathy, from which he is roused by the intelligence that his brother Augustus, by habits of fashionable extravagance,

travagance, is on the brink of ruin. Hoping to save him from the vortex of dissipation into which he is plunged, he consents to accompany Cosey to London. Rosalie, notwithstanding all Plastic's caution, eludes his vigilance, and accidentally meeting with Trot, is by him placed under the protection of the Hon. Mrs Glenroy. Cosey and Reuben arrive in town; the former furnishes the latter with the means of relieving his brother's necessities. Reuben loses no time in waiting at his house, meets with Mrs. Glenroy; he makes himself known, and acquaints her with the purport of his visit; prevails upon her not to go out that evening, and promises to bring her husband home. Reuben then goes to a Subscription-house for play, where he knows his brother was to pass the evening; and while waiting in an antichamber, Augustus rushes from the gaming table, ruminating on his distresses; and, goaded by despair, is on the point of committing suicide, when Reuben arrests his arm, and prevails upon him to go home to his family, having first learnt from him that he has pledged his commission for a gaming debt to Plastic. Reuben's next interview is with Plastic; he redeems his brother's commission, and Plastic wishing to know to whom he is so much indebted, listens to Reuben's story, and finds he is known; but Reuben, still thinking that Rosalie has voluntarily left her friends, and that her affections are fixed upon Plastic, and having promised that his life should be devoted to her happiness, prevails upon him to sign a written promise of marriage with the lady. Reuben, in company with Cosey, meets Plastic according to appointment, at the house of Mrs. Glenroy. Rosalie being introduced, an eclaircissement takes place, which exposes the ingratitude of Plastic, and the young lady bestows her hand and fortune on Reuben Glenroy.

Mr Kemble does not shine as the domestic gentleman; he has too much of the hero, too much of the actor. But as the rescuer of his brother from misery, and as the restorer of his brother's family to happiness, he shines indeed; he becomes a hero in reality; he loses the actor. In fact, whatever success the play met with, is attributable to the character of Reuben Glenroy, in which Mr. Morton did more than we could have expected, and in which Mr. Kemble did as much. The morality of this piece is excellent; and it continues to be performed to crowded houses.

THE YOUNG HUSSAR; OR, LOVE AND MERCY.

DRURY-LANE.

THE dialogue and poetry are by Mr. Dimond, Jun. to whose classical and elegant taste the public are already so much indebted for several popular pieces.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Florian	Mr. Elliston
Bertrand de Valancourt	Mr. Eyre
Larole	Mr. Cherry
Boncour	Mr. Gibbon
Capt. Vermeuil	Mr. Dignum
Ensign de Courcy	Mr. Miller
Madame Larole	Mrs. Harlowe
Caroline	Mrs. Mountain
Ninon	Mrs. Bland

The piece is founded upon a fact which occurred about the middle of the French Revolution.

Florian, son to the Compte de Valancourt, having been involved in the general ruin of aristocracy, and

and reduced at once from importance to insignificance, is compelled, as a conscript, to join a regiment of Hussars, quartered in one of the frontier towns. Here love softens the rigour of his destiny, and the smiles of Caroline, a beautiful Bourgeoise, reconcile the youthful Florian to the frowns of fortune.— Mars and Cupid divide his hours, until an accident discovers to him, that his father (the Ex-Compte) is languishing in the prison of the town for a trifling debt. Destitute of money, he pledges his sword and accoutrements to raise the sum.— Before he can redeem them, a parade is unexpectedly called; the deficiency of his arms is discovered, and he is summoned before the commandant, to explain the cause. The pride of noble birth seals the lips of the youth, and he prefers punishment to a confession that might degrade his family name.— On his way to the guard-house he escapes; reaches the chamber of his mistress, flings himself at her feet, and implores protection. Caroline conceals the fugitive, unknown to her family; the military invest the house, and proceed to a formal search; a variety of pursuit and escape then ensue. The adroitness of the girl, however, baffles every attempt, and Florian is still in safety. In the mean time, chance reveals to the Commandant the real circumstance. Filial piety is suffered to expiate a military error, and mercy is generously extended to the votaries of love.

From this story Mr. Dimond has produced a pleasing afterpiece, full of interest and variety. The music is by Mr. Kelly, and possesses much sweetness. The overture is beautiful, and was loudly applauded. The piece was announced for repetition amidst a tumult of applause. The House overflowed in every part the first night; and the piece continues a favourite.

SINGLE-STICK PLAYING.

A MATCH of Single-stick playing, between Davis and Harding, two Hampshire men, and Goddard and Phillips, from Wiltshire, took place on Tuesday the 3d instant, at Swallowfield, Berks, for 25gs a side, amidst as great a concourse of people as usually assemble on such occasions. Davis and Goddard first mounted the stage, and after plenty of diversion and science on both sides, the blood spouted from the head of Davis, who consequently was the first loser.— Phillips and Harding, who were considered first-rates at this exercise, next came on, and the contest was easily won by Harding. The two conquerors then played for the decision of the match, and the honour of the two counties. Goddard had suffered a good deal in his basket arm with Davis, and he lost the match by being unable to keep up his guard. The prize was consequently taken to Hampshire by Harding.

SHOOTING MATCH.

A MATCH to shoot at seven pigeons and seven sparrows, took place on Monday morning the 16th inst. near Waltham Cross, between Mr. B. Morton, a farmer, and a game-keeper of the name of Keeves, for 25gs a side. Morton killed four pigeons and six sparrows, and his opponent killed five pigeons and four sparrows. Keeves was the favourite at first, but lost by one bird. There was a good deal of betting on both sides.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

STAG HUNTING.

THURSDAY morning, the 26th ultimo, a deer was turned out before the King's hounds, at Salt-hill, which taking for Farnham Royal, made a double back by Slough through Ditton Park, from whence he took to the inclosures towards Staines; turning again to the left, he retraced part of his former ground, and crossed the Uxbridge Road, continuing his course as far as Rickmersworth, Hertfordshire, where he was run into and taken. Few sportsmen were in at the end of the chase. The Duke of Cumberland was at the turning out of the deer. His Majesty has not hunted this season.

ON Wednesday, the 4th instant, a stag, which was presented by Mr. Cousins, of Heytesbury, Wilts, was turned out before the hounds of H. Edwards, Esq. at Chittern, which afforded most excellent sport.—The hounds were laid on at eleven o'clock, before a field of 150 horsemen, and after a severe burst of upwards of fifty minutes without a check, during which time he ran full eighteen miles, was taken uninjured by about six gentlemen, who were the only persons, from the severity of the chase, enabled to live with the hounds.

ON Monday, March 2, a great number of honest Yorkshiremen met to partake of a public breakfast at Falconer's Hall. The sharp keen Wolds air had whetted their appetite, so that they soon demolished beef, hams, venison pasties, &c. &c. to which they added some leaping powder. At twelve the pen was thrown open, when out bounded a fine dashing deer; he topt gallantly some rails, and went off in great style; he was allowed half an hour's law, which he made good use of, when the pack, bony and beautiful, were uncoupled, and after a glorious run over the finest part of the Wolds, of near two hours, the pack got up to Modish, who alone had led all the way; they then ran breast high for twenty-seven minutes, when, for the first time, the deer was viewed, so knowingly he took his road under banks or dry ditches, and actually ran within ten yards of a man, who was working, without his ever seeing or hearing him. The hounds were then stopped, but were again laid on, and he was taken after a run of twenty-seven minutes more. The horses were all done up; the Colonel rode the famous Esterhazy, which he announced was to be the last time, as he was to go to cover at Thornville-Royal the next day. The company were all invited to refresh themselves at Falconer's-Hall, which many did. This run was computed to be from thirty to thirty-five miles, over the finest part of the Wolds. Several falls were got, but no one was materially hurt, *and all alike pleased.* Many sportsmen came thirty miles off, and returned highly gratified.

On Tuesday, the Lap-Dog Beagles threw off at North Burton, and, after a run of above two hours, they killed in their usual style.

FOX HUNTING.

On Tuesday, February 24, Lord Petre's fox-hounds, of Thorndon Hall, Essex, drawing a hedge-row at the back of Shenfield Mill, unkennelled a game fox, who going off by the back of Brentwood town with a sharp burst towards Warley Common, where the hounds being over-rode by some sportsmen, the dogs came to a check for a few minutes, when the scent was recovered at Shenfield Frith, and proceeded to Ingrave Hall wood and South Hover wood; thence leaving cover, was headed by some ploughmen; came back to Ingrave Hall wood, thence to East Horndon.

The hounds now pressing hard upon him, renard took for Little and Great Burstead, making a short head, crossing Hutton, through Mountnessing Hall, sprung away for Butsbury church, thence through Mill Hill wood, crossing the Chelmsford road, and taking Norsey wood; being still harder pressed, he was again compelled to leave cover, taking through Stock Frith, passing the back of Stock town through West Hanningfield and Blue Hedges woods, leaving Galleywood common on the right. He now exerted all his speed to evade his pursuers for Flemmings, but being headed by a woodman, took a course back through South, West, and East Hanningfield, and after passing and repassing eighteen parishes, was killed in a most gallant style on the high road for Danbury, after a most severe chase of three hours and fifty minutes, over a deep and heavy country.—We might well expect to find only a few horsemen, from a numerous field, in at the death; and three or four horses nearly fell victims to the severity of the chase.

THE HEMPSTEAD PACK.

Mr. Editor.—I beg leave to compare the *little* expedition of my Lord Petre's fox-hounds, with that of the Hempstead invincible pack, which took place on Tuesday, the 24th of February, and I trust that you and the sportsmen of the county (Essex) will allow that the laurel still rests with us. In Great Hales wood, about three miles from Saffron Walden, on the day above mentioned, we found a fox; he went off in good style to Hales wood, from thence to Haverhill, on to Clare, Thurlow, Coolinge Fair Green, Cavendish, and Long Melford, and from thence to Langham, a distance of thirty miles, which was run in about three hours and a half. This invincible pack, when unkennelled in the morning, consisted of ten couple and a half; and although it may be doubted, it is here positively asserted, that ten couple were in at the death. The gentleman who hunts the hounds, and who is as bold a rider as any man in the kingdom, with many others in the field, equally fond of the sport, declare that a hound was not seen in the course of the running for ten miles together; and at a very critical moment the huntsman was supplied with a fresh horse, which enabled him to follow the swift steps of his hounds so as to be up at the death, which took place in the open country. When I say that the run was thirty miles, I compute the distance, if I may be allowed the expression, as the crow flies; the ground rode over, must therefore be upwards of forty.

Another account says:—The annals of fox hunting scarcely furnish a parallel to the achievements of the Hempstead pack, long denominated invincible, which consists

sists only of ten couple and a half. They have been hunted thirty days in the present season, in which time they killed twenty-five foxes, and run three to earth. The mere relation of their day's sport on the 24th ult. will strike every Sportsman with astonishment and admiration.—On that day they found a fox in a wood called Great Hales's, about two miles from Saffron Walden. Breaking cover, he ran into a part of Cambridgeshire, leaving Linton but a little to the left, by Horseheath, Weathersfield, Thurlow, Stradgate, Denson, Passingford, and to Glemsford, where he was pulled down, forty miles at least from the spot where he was found, which was run in little more than three hours. Ten couple of hounds were running all this time in such style, that they might, comparatively speaking, have been covered with a pocket handkerchief, and only one hound was absent when renard breathed his last.—The gentlemen who were in the field declare, that not a hound was seen for miles together; the scent lay so well, and the hounds are so fleet. Thirty horses started: Mr. Aaron Hurrell, of Ashden, was, however, the only gentleman whose horse carried him through the day; and he was in at the death. Mr. William Canning (a name familiar to the sporting world) left his horse, and ran near a mile at the end of the day, and witnessed the result.——We are assured that the above account is more correct than the one which appeared in the Chelmsford Chronicle of the 7th inst. and we are desired to add, that the personal part of that article was by no means pleasing to the gentlemen of the hunt.

(*For a* Jeu d'Esprit *in answer to the first account, see page* 308.)

On Monday, March 2, Captain Vaughan's fox-hounds threw off near Tyllwyd, Carmarthenshire, on information having been received that a fox had been seen to cross that country early in the morning. After having had some cold hunting, the hounds were obliged to be called off, on account of their being joined by the Cardigan harriers.—Although the day by this time was far spent, Capt. Vaughan determined to draw Stradmore wood, and found about two o'clock, in a small gorse cover. The fox broke away for Dinas, and, passing over the bottoms, crossed the Tivy about Newcastle bridge, and ran in a direct line towards Conwill, without owning any covert, over a remarkable fine country, being the greatest part turf; till, being hard pressed, he turned and made for Penlan wood, at the entrance of which the hounds were close at his brush, when, in crossing the dingle, he was viewed, and the gallant pack ran into him on the Carmarthen turnpike road, after a hard chase of nearly thirty miles. Amongst the hardest riders, and those who stuck truest to the hounds, were to be noticed Captains Vaughan and Brigstocke, and Messrs. Parry and Williams.

On Wednesday morning the 4th instant, there was a most excellent fox chase, by the Gentlemen's Subscription hounds, (formerly Lord Berkeley's) in the neighbourhood of Windsor. The fox was started about ten o'clock, at Blackness, near Sunning-hill, when about two hundred sportsmen were assembled.—They threw off near Shrub's-hill, and were a considerable time before they found a fox; but they at length found a very large one, in the wood on the south side of the Great Park. He

He would have shewn good sport had they got out of the Park, but the horsemen were so numerous, some of them got a-head of the fox and turned his course. The weather being extremely fine and clear, rendered the sight very delightful to view, such a great number of horsemen galloping along the beautiful rides, by Virginia Water. The fox took towards Cumberland Lodge, and hid himself in the garden; but being closely pursued, he attempted to jump over a high wall, but did not reach the top within a few inches; he fell back and was taken.

*** We have not attempted to mend this account, which is from a London daily paper, written very much in the cockney style. How it could be "an excellent fox chase," when the fox showed little or no sport, and was killed at no great distance from where he was found! we cannot make out. The conclusion is a notable specimen of sporting language——"The fox took towards Cumberland Lodge, and hid himself in the garden; but being closely pursued, he attempted to *jump over* a high wall, but did not reach the top within a *few inches;* he fell back and was taken."

Suppose the writer had said—"The fox went away for Cumberland Lodge, and took shelter in a garden; from whence, on the coming up of the hounds, he attempted to leap a high wall, but unable to reach the summit, he fell back into the mouths of his pursuers." This would read a little better.

The late Mr. Taplin had the most happy knack of describing a chase of any of his time. If he occasionally broke into rhapsody, he was always correct in the application of sporting and veterinary terms. If there was a little affectation in his writings, it was compensated by a lively imagination, that gave an interest to whatever he penned. Inshort, he was to all intents and purposes a *practical* Sportsman.

The Leeds harriers had on Thursday, the 5th instant, one of the finest runs with a fox, we almost ever heard of. The highest bred fox-hounds have seldom had a more severe one.—They threw off at Aordsley Fall, which cover, as well as Thorpe wood, they tried without finding. They then proceeded to West-woods, and took up a drag about the middle of this large cover. The fox, however, had stolen away, and the hounds, after a little cool hunting through the cover, went away in great style towards Farnley; but renard, being headed by some farmers, made for Beeston Park. Here the hounds were for some time at fault, and it was thought the sport was at an end. Very much to the gratification of the sportsmen, however, the hounds again hit on, and went again through West-woods, without ever a check, and the fox was seen by the whole field to break cover towards Thorpe wood, with the hounds close at his brush.—He made away for Aordsley Fall, through which cover he was pushed in a gallant manner. He then passed through the small woods towards Lofthouse, and, making a right angle, went boldly over Wakefield-out-wood, close by Pot-Ovens, through the Springs, to the left of East Aordsley, over Aordsley common, and again through West-woods, New Hall wood, Beeston Park, and Middleton wood, where the hounds came into view of him, and poor renard's death was looked for; he seemed, however, only to take fresh courage from having had a sight of his enemies. He now sought a fresh country, and broke cover towards Rothwell Haigh, and the dogs now carried a higher scent than ever; went at score by Mr. Fenton's, and, making the right

over

over the Haigh, the fox went to ground near Carleton Field. Very few horsemen were up. He was dug out, and fair play shewn him; passed over Carleton Field, took towards Thorpe, leaving Mr. Fisher's house to the right; made Aordsley Fall, passing through without the least stop, the hounds not two hundred yards behind him; leaving Thorpe wood to the left, he made boldly over the inclosures by Mr. Humble's, through Middleton woods again, and down to Westwoods. It being nearly dark, and most of the horses knocked up, the hounds were called off, though still running in good style. The chase lasted upwards of five hours, and there is no doubt the fox would have been killed, had there been half an hour more of day-light.

HERTFORDSHIRE.—On Monday, the 9th instant, Mr. Calvert's hounds had the severest and most brilliant run of the season. After running for nearly two hours, in Scale's Park, and losing their fox, they found a second in Hormead Park, who broke cover the instant the hounds were thrown in, and went away, gallantly facing the open country to Braughin and Standon, from thence to Hadham, Petmoor Hall, Albury Hall, Hormead Park, and from thence to Scale's Park, after a capital chase of twenty-four miles. As a proof of the severity of the run, T. Greig, Esq. of Westmill, upon his famed horse, Traveller, the envy of the hunt for these last fifteen years, was not seen, after the first hour. Sampson Hanbury, Esq. the polite manager of the pack, was absent during the latter part of the run.—When we consider this gentleman rides seventeen stone, and is so zealous in the cause, as occasionally to perform the offices of huntsman and whipper-in, fox-hunters will not be surprised that his horse, though good, did not last till the end. Even that celebrated horse, Bennington, so well known in Leicestershire, towards the end of the day, fell into so deep a ditch, that his gallant rider could not extricate him in time to recover the fleet pack. More distress was seldom witnessed, amongst horses, hounds, and men, than during this memorable run. The chosen few who lasted to the end, were six in number; among these were, Lord F. Beauclerc, Mr. Bos, and the huntsman.

FOX-HUNTING.—~~A few days ago~~, as the Liverpool mail coach was changing horses at the inn at Monk's Heath, between Congleton in Cheshire, and Newcastle-under-Line, the horses, which had performed the stage from Congleton, having been just taken off and separated, hearing Sir Peter Warburton's fox-hounds in full cry, immediately started after them, with their harness on, and followed the chase until the last. One of them, a blood mare, kept the track with the whipper-in, and gallantly followed him for about two hours, over every leap he took, until renard had led them round a ring fence, and ran to ground in Mr. Hibbert's plantation. These spirited horses were led back to the inn at Monk's Heath, and performed their stage back to Congleton the same evening.

HARRIERS.—On Monday, the 9th inst. the West Hyde harriers met at Mr. Sedgwick's, and after beating for some time, a hare was soho'd in a fallow field adjoining Mr. Sedgwick's furzes; when started, she went away for Bullsland, and Phillips-hill wood, across Sir

H. Gott's

H. Gott's park, into Scrubs-wood; from thence to Gorlands, through the inclosures to Chalfont St. Giles; then turning to the right, crossed the road for the Vaché Park, through the park, furze, and sheep pastures, into Pollards-wood, where she was so closely pressed, that she had no time either to shift or double, but was obliged to run right through the covert into furze field on the opposite side, where the hounds caught view, and run into her in the highest style, after a capital run of one hour.

Trotting match.—A trotting match against time took place on Saturday, the 30th ult. on the Barnet road for 100gs, which was attended by a fine field of sportsmen. A gentleman, of the name of Wellan, a wine-merchant, backed his horse, a fine animal sixteen hands high, to trot eight miles in half an hour, in harness, and to draw as light a weight as he might think proper. The bet was taken by a gentleman, and the animal was started near Finchley on Saturday, to go four miles, and return, on a good piece of ground; a light chaise having been provided, with a driver of eight stone. Half the distance was performed in seventeen minutes, and bets were at this time three to one against the horse.—The other four miles were performed in sixteen minutes, which was three minutes above the time allowed. The animal was turned round once in the last four miles. The owner of the horse offered the bet again, to be performed in March, but it was not taken. The road was rather heavy.

Another.—The trotting match between Mr. Simmond's chesnut mare, and a celebrated grey horse belonging to Captain Marsh, took place, agreeable to appointment, on Saturday morning the 7th instant, near Totteridge, Herts. A distance of ten miles to and from was marked out on the high road, and notwithstanding the severity of the morning there was a great number of persons assembled to witness the decision of the match, which was for two hundred guineas. The animals were started early in the morning, and the average betting was five to four on the horse, and the same odds that the winner did not perform the ten miles in thirty-six minutes. The cattle kept together the first three miles, when the horse took fright and bolted, and the mare, which by this event had got about three hundred yards a-head, made play, and kept the advantage for about six miles, when she was closely followed. The last four miles were well contested: the animals were neck and neck for three miles of the distance, when the horse got an advantage, and won by jockeyship, by about a hundred yards. The distance was performed in thirty-seven minutes, and the road was heavy.

Singular Performance.—The town of Halifax being on Wednesday evening, the 25th ult. for the first time lighted with new lamps, a wager of £50 was made, that the increased number, 170, could not be lighted by one man in less than an hour. The contractor engaged a proficient in this business, from Wakefield, who, though greatly incommoded by the crowd, accomplished the undertaking within forty-five minutes, the ground being supposed to measure four miles.

Lieut. Hollis, of the South Gloucester Militia, lately undertook, for a wager of a hundred guineas, to pick up a hundred stones, placed at

at the distance of one yard from each other, and bring them all to a basket at the starting point, within the space of forty minutes. He performed it on the Prince's Cricketing Ground, at Brighton, in forty-four minutes and fifty-eight seconds. Considerable sums were betted on the occasion.

A PERSON of Coventry lately undertook, for a considerable wager, to walk from that city to Oxford and back, full 102 miles, in thirty-six hours, which he performed in two hours less than the time allowed, walking the last two miles in twenty-four minutes.

PEDESTRIANISM.——A young Irishman named Collier, of Duleck, in the county of Meath, is the most astonishing walker in Europe at this time. He lately walked for a wager from Athlone to Dublin, and performed the task so well, that some gentlemen betted a considerable sum that he would walk 70 miles in 10 hours. He started from Goree, walked to Dublin, went once round St. Stephen's Green, and afterwards to Bellewstown, completing the distance of seventy miles two hours within the given time, that is, in somewhat less than eight hours.

WOODCOCKS.—It has long since been observed by experienced sportsmen, that in woods in which woodcocks have been permitted to remain unmolested towards the spring of the year, an unusual quantity have invariably been found at the commencement of the ensuing season; an evident proof of the old birds returning with their young. Within the last fortnight, as is frequently the case, the Dorsetshire woods have abounded in woodcocks, on their return to breed; but the rule of favouring them not having been generally observed, but little advantage from the circumstance, in the next season, it is apprehended, may be looked for. 'Tis a pity the unceasing murderous disposition of sportsmen should thus lead them to annihilate their own amusement, by so untimely an indulgence; particularly as the bird is well known to have lost its fine flavour soon after Christmas, and is at this time quite hard, black, and disgusting. The same decline of excellence is found in the snipe. In Cornwall but a very few years since, the woodcock was seldom tasted after December, O. S.

In Lord Rivers's woods, called Melcombe Park, the keeper most cautiously refrains killing woodcocks after pheasant-shooting goes out. This rule he has observed for many years past, and the consequence has been unusual abundance, and one fine brood or more lately bred on the spot*.

Gentlemen in general would do well to point out these observations to their game-keepers.

An old experienced Sportsman.

ON Friday, Feb. 29, a pitched battle was fought by two labouring men, on Hooe common, Sussex, for a stake of two guineas, which, after a bloodless contest of more than two hours continuance, ended in favour of one of them, named Boyce, the other having literally beaten himself black, particularly about

* The keeper, William Riggs, has frequently sprung one brood of these woodcocks, six in number, exclusive of the old birds; and observes, that the young, notwithstanding their inferior size, appeared to have bills nearly as long as those of the full-grown birds.

the ribs, by falling to avoid the onset of his TERRIBLE assailant, who also had a happy knack of lying down, when his adversary approached within arms length of him. "In short," says our correspondent—"It was the most INFAMOUS pugilistic contest ever witnessed; and if it had taken place in the vicinity of the metropolis, both the *professors* would have been soundly horse-whipped, a discipline they richly merited!"

A PITCHED battle was lately fought, for ten guineas a side, on Blackheath, by two second-rate pugilists; viz. a Jew, Jemmy-from-Town, better known by the name of Old Tyke; and Jack Howlett.—The fight consisted of thirty rounds, and lasted forty-five minutes, when Old Tyke, who appeared *game* at the first set-to, shewed the *white feather*, and Howlett, though inferior in science, was declared victor.

AT the petty sessions held at Sherborne, Dorset, on Saturday, the 14th instant, came on to be heard before a full bench of Justices, in the presence of a number of neighbouring gentleman, an information, laid by Solomon Pollard, supported by the evidence of his brother, a lad of about eighteen, against the Rev. Edward Cooper, of Yetminster, for shooting at a hen pheasant in Whitfield Wood, on the third of February last; when, on the concurrent evidence of a great number of witnesses, produced on the part of Mr. Cooper, the information was dismissed, to the satisfaction of all present, except the persons concerned in the prosecution.

AT the Surry Spring Assizes, 1807—Martin Booker was indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury, in falsely swearing before a magistrate at Guildford, by which a game-keeper was fined £10. It appeared that in consequence of a grudge which the prisoner owed a game-keeper in the service of T. Page, Esq. in the neighbourhood of Guildford, he laid an information against him, charging him with having killed a partridge in a manor belonging to another gentleman, on the 30th of October.—The information was taken before Mr. Smallpiece, a magistrate, when the prisoner swore positively to the fact of the game-keeper having killed the bird in his presence; and consequently the game-keeper was fined for the offence. Evidence was adduced before the same magistrate, subsequent to conviction, which went to prove that the game-keeper was not from his house on the day stated. The same evidence was adduced in Court, and the jury, being satisfied, found the prisoner guilty. He was sentenced to be transported for seven years.

JOHN Catheral was indicted, under Lord Ellenborough's Act, for maliciously cutting Theophilus Hemmings, in order to prevent his lawful apprehension and detainer.

The prosecutor stated, that he had a warrant to arrest the prisoner, for an offence against the game laws. He accordingly apprehended him, when the prisoner struggled to escape, but not being able to effect his purpose, he drew a knife from his pocket, and gave the prosecutor desperate cuts across the hands, which had completely divided the muscles. He also made several attempts to stab him, but the knife being blunt-pointed, and the cloathing of the prosecutor thick, they were ineffectual. The jury, on this evidence, found the prisoner—Guilty.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE DEATH OF THE PIKE,

AND THE

ASSEMBLY OF FISH.

WHEN June's brilliant beam tipt the river with gold,
And soft the stream murmur'd, as slowly it roll'd;
The fish met together beneath a safe shade,
Where o'er them the willow-branch pliantly play'd.

Th' assembly was call'd by the king of the tide,
The Trout, who that day quite dispens'd with all pride;
For the Pike, who so oft spread the streamlet with gore,
Had been caught by an Angler, and now was no more.

This news cheer'd the tribes of the finny domain,
And no longer they droop'd at the tyrant's dread reign;
E'en the Perch felt rejoic'd, and declar'd to the whole,
That henceforth no foul murders should sully his hole.

The Carp and the Tench had now quitted the deep,
And the Eel left the mud, where he long seem'd to sleep;
The Chub too, was there, though so subject to fear,
And the Pope had deserted his hole in the meer.

Then the Minnow came gliding from under a weed,
Quite happy her offspring were not doom'd to bleed;
And the Gudgeon swift swam from beneath a smooth stone,
And the grief of his breast to the meeting made known:

Them told how the Pike had destroy'd all his fry,
And doom'd e'en the mate he lov'd best too, to die;
Whilst the Bleak, and the Roach, with the silver-ey'd Dace,
Complain'd of the murder of most of their race.

Their debate was not long, and this verdict they gave,
Which the Carp thus deliver'd, as judge of the wave—
" Of our enemies all, and they're num'rous, we know,
This Pike was the fiercest, implacable foe.

" Not the swan, who swims stately, and makes us her food,
Nor the wild-duck, who nurtures with us her young brood;
Nor even the angler, though our tribes he oft' *strike*,
Were nearly so fierce as this terrible Pike.

" My friends, he's no more! now the stream will be blest,
And our young ones may glide with their bosoms at rest;
They may sport in the sunshine of Nature's bright day,
And dimple the surface with innocent [play.

" The sun that now shines, ere he sinks to repose,
Shall enhance ev'ry joy that our rivulet knows;
For, while he still tips ev'ry wave with his gold,
With our mates and their young, we 'll a jubilee hold!"

Feb. 1807. J. M. L.

THE BUTCHER'S HORSE.

A VILLAGE TRAGEDY.

By R. Bloomfield.

'TWAS June, the sun was tow'ring high,
When bees collect their yellow store,
A butcher's steed, with drowsy eye,
Stood, waiting at a farmer's door.

Fast went his master's tongue within,
The mug, perhaps was in his hand;
For many a tale would he begin,
Would go and stay, and drink, & stand.

A bee-hive near that instant fell,
The angry swarm by thousands rose,
Where, o'er the pales, sad tale to tell!
Lay poor old Dobbin's harmless nose.

Quick vengeance sounded on their wings,
They saw their realms in ruins lie,
And darting forth their dreadful stings,
All leagu'd to punish or to die.

At once they soar'd round Dobbin's head,
He snapt his bridle, kick'd, and flung,
And furious down the pasture fled;
They just as furious round him clung.

Unstrapt, the jolting baskets fell,
And on he ran with all his might;
But how, or where, not long could tell,
His strength of limb out-lasted sight.

For sore they pierc'd his swelling eyes,
And cluster'd round his lips and tongue;
Sharp were the stings of summer-flies,
But angry bees more deadly stung.

In mid-day darkness plung'd the beast,
His unrelenting foes pursu'd;
He toss'd his head, still unreleas'd,
Then round again the race renew'd.

Help came from cottage, field, and farm,
Children in terror gather'd round;
With many a bough they lash'd the swarm,
And trampled hundreds on the ground.

Not one the less there seem'd to be,
Nor was their spite one moment stay'd,
On, on they went to victory,
And ev'ry gazer stood dismay'd.

His throat, inflam'd with many a wound,
Stretch'd out, he heav'd his panting side,
Till breath no more a passage found:
Such was the deat h that Dobbin died!

O'er his poor beast the butcher wept—
The good old man was mov'd to tears!
And hence, perhaps, my heart has kept
This tale from childhood's early years.

THE HEMPSTEAD PACK.

(See Page 300.)

THE hero of Hempstead, with pride quite elated,
This secret found out, ere his tale he related:
Expedition 's but little, unless you go straight,
And no triumph his Lordship's fleet hounds can await,
Should a zigzag direction sly renard pursue,
Which, when press'd very hard, he will frequently do.
But what praises attend the *"invincible pack!"*
When the hounds were so fast, and the horses so slack,
That their riders, though desp'rate at taking a leap,
"Could not once for ten miles at their dogs get a peep."
A knowing old sportsman thence shrewdly supposes,
These fox-hunters follow'd the chase by their noses;
And he freely admits the proud title they claim,
Should be tack'd to each hound, and each horseman's great name;
And "invincible Tom," and "invincible Towler,"
With "invincible Jack," and "invincible Jowler,"
Should be cheer'd with a voice that would make the woods ring,
Whilst ev'ry staunch rival their praises should sing.
Then, fox-hunters bold, when you tell your own story,
Pray, seek not of others to tarnish the glory;
And whilst fame your exploits with her trumpet resounds,
May due honours be paid to yourselves and your hounds;
But as for your nags, whether black, brown, or sorrel,
Give them *rest*, by all means—instead of *the laurel.*

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